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BACON — A SERVICE BOOK

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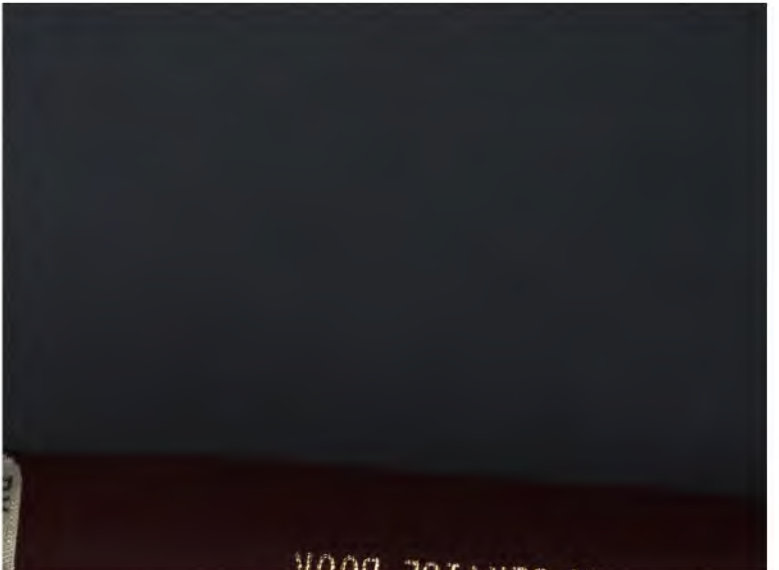

SERVICE BOOK;

WITH A

SELECTION OF TUNES AND HYMNS,

FOR

SABBATH SCHOOLS

BY HENRY BACON.

Let the words of my lips, and the meditations of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

PSALM xix. 14

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PREFACE.

HERBERT has beautifully said, that we may look merely *at* the glass of a window, or *through it*, and the heavens espy. This aptly sets forth the proper relation of all ritual services: they are designed to let in the light of devotion to the soul, and not to shut out the view of spiritual truth and beauty. They communicate the devotional feeling which originated them. They come in as *aids* to devotion, —as mediators between the senses and the spirit. They bridge over the chasm which is so often felt to exist between our relations to material and spiritual things, and bring us more speedily than we should otherwise be brought into communion and fellowship with the Divine. This is nowhere more apparent than in the Sabbath school; and in all denominations where use has been made of any kind of a liturgy, as an aid to devotion, its utility has been demonstrated. It secures a participation in the devotional exercises of the school better than the opposite method of extemporaneous prayer.

Such a conviction impelled to the preparation of the SERVICE BOOK now presented to the public. Several books designed to meet the same wants are already before the public; but it is believed that the work herewith offered for the acceptance of Sabbath schools, is nearer what Pastors and Superintendents desire in such a work than any one yet issued.

It contains thirty-seven regular, and twelve occasional services, with forms for the induction of officers and teachers;

a collection of tunes with appropriate hymns; and a selection of hymns suitable for all the themes and occasions which may arrest the attention of a school. The whole number of hymns in the book is over two hundred.

The *verse* with which *each* regular service opens is designed to be *read* or *sung*, to fix attention. The Scripture-reading, as also the Prayer, can be read by the whole school, or by the Superintendent; or, which is often very impressive, the male and female scholars may read alternately a period of the Scripture-reading. So also with the verses of the hymn, — the males may read one verse, the females the other, and both the third. Sameness of procedure should be guarded against as much as possible, for by so doing, attention is best secured, and the service is rendered most effective.

All the prayers, and a large number of the hymns, were written for this work. The music, it is believed, will commend itself when tried; and for the selection I am indebted to Charles E. Carpenter, the very worthy superintendent of the First Universalist Sabbath school in this city, who has, for several years, trained our scholars to sing in the school and at exhibitions, to universal satisfaction.

Offering the best that I could do to answer what I thought to be the desire of those interested in the use of a Service Book in our Sabbath schools, I humbly pray of God that my labor may not be in vain.

HENRY BACON.

Providence, R. I., Sept., 1849.

SERVICE BOOK.

FIRST SERVICE.

[8 & 7's M.] As from week to week we gather,
Thanks to give, and sins confess,
May we feel, O gracious Father,
Thou our Sabbath school doth bless.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Luke iv. 16—22.

The Saviour's Custom.

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up; and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up for to read. And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias; and when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written, The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord. And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him. And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears. And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son?

II. RESPONSES.

S. In the beginning, God created the heaven and the earth.

T. And the earth was without form and void;

C. And darkness was on the face of the deep.

S. And the Spirit of God moved on the face of the waters.

T. And God said,

T. & C. Let there be light!

All. And there was light.

S. God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness,

T. Hath shined in our hearts,

C. To give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God,

All. In the face of Jesus Christ.

III. PRAYER.

Heavenly Father! thine is this holy day. May we spend it as hours consecrated to Heaven — to the improvement of our hearts in purity and love. We thank thee for the revelation of thyself in nature and in thy Word; — that the heavens display thy glory — that the earth is full of thy goodness — that holy men were inspired to speak thy truth unto man. But thou hast also spoken by thy dear Son, our Saviour. For the knowledge of thee which he brought, we thank thy great and holy name. O, make us mindful of his life and character! May we love our Sabbath school for the aid it gives us to learn of Jesus — to study his character — to see there what thou wouldst have us to do. In mercy regard the interests of our school. May all to whom is committed its care be taught of thee, and lead upright and godly lives. May every scholar, O God, seek to know thee — to give heed to all that is here taught, and so speak and so do as to reflect no dishonor on this school. Bless all Sabbath schools, and may the ignorant be taught of thee everywhere. O, smile upon our service to-day, and may we be better prepared to resist temptation and live to thy praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M. — *The Light of Truth.*

There is a light whose kindling rays
  Beam with a radiance all divine;
'T is in thy revelation, Lord,
  The star of Truth doth brightly shine.

It cheers us mid the deepest gloom,
  And guides us through life's thorny way,

Our hope in dark affliction's night,
The herald of a brighter day.

O grant us, Lord, the hearing ear,
While thy bright rays illume our eyes,
That all our daily walks may be
Adorned like paths in paradise.

SECOND SERVICE.

[L. M.] Come to God's altar! O, draw near,
And gladly come, for God is here!
Come at the call of that kind voice,
That bids you in his love rejoice.

I. SCRIPTURE READING.—Luke xv. 3—10.

Joy over the Repentant.

And he spake this parable unto them, saying, What man of you, having an hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing. And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost. I say unto you, That likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance. Either what woman, having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it? And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost. Likewise, I say unto you, There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
T. Serve the Lord with gladness;
C. Come before his presence with singing.
S. Know ye that the Lord he is God;
C. It is he that made us, and not we ourselves;
T. We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
S. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
T. And into his courts with praise:

S. Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
C. For the Lord is good;
S. His mercy is everlasting;
All. And his truth endureth to all generations.

III. PRAYER.

O ever present and merciful Father! Unto thee is prayer to be made, for thou alone canst answer prayer. Thou art ever blessing us; thy providence is ceaseless, and we enjoy thy favors when we know it not. When we sleep, thou art blessing us; every beating of our hearts is a new stroke of love, that keepeth alive the springs of existence. O, grant us good thoughts, that shall make us alive as spirits, as souls made to commune with thee, to drink as from the fountain of perpetual youth. Lord, teach us how to wait upon thee, that we may renew our strength—that we may be glad in thee, our God. May we feel how dependent we are upon thee, how carefully we should guard our hearts from indulging wrong desires, and how prayerfully we should live. Eternal are thy mercies: O, why should we sin! why should we seek for happiness where it can never be found! Purify our affections, and keep us in love with all things good. What we learn here, in this garden of truths, O, may we remember, and pluck healing from the tree of life. Be merciful to those who stray from thy way, thy Sabbath, and love not the school of Christ, and save us in him. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M.—*Youthful Piety.*

In the soft season of thy youth,
  In nature's smiling bloom,
Ere age arrive, or trembling wait
  Its summons to the tomb;

Remember thy Creator, God;
  For him thy powers employ;
Make him thy fear, thy love, thy hope,
  Thy confidence, thy joy.

He shall defend and guide thy course
  Through life's uncertain sea,
Till thou art landed on the shore
  Of blessed eternity.

THIRD SERVICE.

[S. M.] Incline our hearts to learn,
Open our ears to hear;
Lord! let us on this holy day
Thy holy word revere.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Isa. xl. 25—31.

The Majesty of God.

To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power; not one faileth. Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God?

Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? there is no searching of his understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength. Even the youth shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall. But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

II. RESPONSES.

S. The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion,
T. Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
S. The Lord is good to all,
C. And his tender mercies are over all his works.
S. All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord,
T. And thy saints shall bless thee.
S. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,
C. And talk of thy power,
S. To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
All. And the glorious majesty of his kingdom.
S. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
T. & C. And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

III. PRAYER.

How unspeakable is thy greatness, Father of Lights! From thee cometh every good and every perfect gift.

How thankful we should be! Thy love is the smile of life; every vein of existence is full of thy goodness; and far and wide, through unnumbered worlds, thy providence extends. The sparrow's fall is not unnoticed; the stars are wheeled in their circuits by thy power; the teeming earth works but for thee. O God, may we be mindful of the extent of thy dominion, that through all the change and decay we behold, thou remainest the same. May we seek for unchangeable things — the virtues of the Christian, the faith and hope and love of the gospel. May we remember that Jesus is the same, yesterday, to-day, and forever, — ready now to bless the child, the humble of heart, by his truth and grace, as when he walked our earth and entered human homes. Though unseen, may we love him! May we strive to show our love in acts of duty. In his name, O Father, we pray that our school may be blessed, and may all its members be led unto thee. Amen.

IV. HYMN. S. M. — *Thankfulness for Mercies.*

O bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless his name,
Whose favors are divine.

O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He who redeemed my soul from sin
Has sovereign power to save.

FOURTH SERVICE.

[10's M.] Let us devote this consecrated day
To learn God's will, and, as we learn, obey;
So shall he hear, when fervently we raise
Our supplications, and our songs of praise.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Matt. viii. 5—13.

The Believing Centurion.

And when Jesus was entered into Capernaum, there came unto him a centurion, beseeching him, and saying, Lord, my servant lieth at home sick of the palsy, grievously tormented. And Jesus saith unto him, I will come and heal him. The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldst come under my roof; but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed. For I am a man under authority, having soldiers under me; and I say to this man, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it.

When Jesus heard it, he marvelled, and said to them that followed, Verily I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel. And I say unto you, That many shall come from the east and west, and shall sit down with Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven: but the children of the kingdom shall be cast out into outer darkness, there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth. And Jesus said unto the centurion, Go thy way; and as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee. And his servant was healed in the selfsame hour.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Like as a father pitieth his children,
T. So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
S. For he knoweth our frame,
C. He remembereth that we are dust.
S. As for man, his days are as grass:
C. As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth;
S. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone,
T. & C. And the place thereof shall know it no more.
S. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon those that fear him,
T. And his righteousness unto children's children;
S. To such as keep his covenant,
All. And to those who remember his commandments to do them.

III. PRAYER.

Changeless Benefactor and Friend! thy name be hallowed in our hearts, and unto thy throne be the fervent prayer addressed. It is of thy mercy that we are here—here with minds and hearts capable of knowing and enjoying thee, of finding that thou art the exceeding great

reward of the trustful and pure. O, let us walk by faith, by filial confidence in the happiness to be found in the way of duty, as marked out by our Lord and Redeemer. How blind are the sinful! — how blind, O God, have we been! Forgive us our sins! In the time of temptation may we invoke aid from on high — may we resist the temptation, knowing there is a way of escape, that we may be able to bear it. How fallen are thy creatures through sin! what slavery do they endure! For them the purest delights of nature and mind are opened in vain, and they dream on, to be waked to sorrow and tears. Keep us, O Father, from sin, and may the hallowed teachings of our school abide with us everywhere, and cheer us in death with the hope of heaven, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. 8 & 7's. — *Blessings of the School.*

Far from mortal cares retreating,
  Sordid hopes, and fond desires,
Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
  Every heart to heaven aspires.
From the Fount of glory beaming,
  Light celestial cheers our eyes;
Mercy from above proclaiming
  Peace and pardon from the skies.

Who may share this great salvation? —
  Every pure and humble mind;
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
  From the dross of guilt refined:
Blessings all around bestowing,
  God withholds his care from none;
Grace and mercy ever flowing
  From the fountain of his throne.

FIFTH SERVICE.

[L. M.] Lord! may thy truth upon the heart
Now fall, and dwell as heavenly dew,
And flowers of grace in freshness start
Where once the weeds of error grew.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Luke xvii. 11—18.

Where are the Nine?

And it came to pass, as he went to Jerusalem, that he passed through the midst of Samaria and Galilee. And as he entered into a certain village, there met him ten men that were lepers, which stood afar off; and they lifted up their voices, and said, Jesus, Master, have mercy on us. And when he saw them, he said unto them, Go, show yourselves unto the priests. And it came to pass, that, as they went, they were cleansed. And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, and with a loud voice glorified God, and fell down on his face at his feet, giving him thanks; and he was a Samaritan.

And Jesus answering, said, Were there not ten cleansed? but where are the nine? There are not found that returned to give glory to God, save this stranger. And he said unto him, Arise, go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole.

II. RESPONSES.

S. I will extol thee, my God, O King,
T. And I will bless thy name forever and ever.
C. Every day will I bless thee,
All. And I will praise thy name forever and ever.
S. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
T. And his greatness is unsearchable.
S. One generation shall praise thy works to another,
C. And shall declare thy mighty acts.
S. I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty,
All. And of thy wondrous works.
S. And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;
T. & C. I will declare thy greatness.

III. PRAYER.

Eternal and ever blessed God, Maker of heaven and earth! we would ascribe to thee all honor and glory, and seek to worship thee aright. Preserve us from vain homage, from the practice of mere forms of devotion; but may all our prayers and praises be full of the life of affection and truth. It is good for us to lift our hearts unto thee, to feel impressed with thy presence, to see in thy purity the hideousness of sin. O, make us thankful for every means that would turn us from the

way of transgression, for there is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked. May we know the blessedness of doing right, of resisting the counsels of the ungodly, of refusing to go with the scorner. May we take heed to the voice of thy Word, that warns us against the influence of the wicked, and keep our feet from the paths of the evil. May the hope of immortal purity operate upon our hearts, and make us pure, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M. — *The Bible.*

God, in the gospel of his Son,
Makes his eternal counsels known;
'T is here his richest mercy shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

Our raging passions it controls,
And comfort yields to contrite souls;
It brings a better world to view,
And guides us all our journey through.

May this blest volume ever lie
Close to my heart, and near my eye,
Till life's last hour my soul engage,
And be my chosen heritage.

SIXTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] O Lord, another week is flown,
And here a youthful band
Are met once more before thy throne,
To bless thy fostering hand.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. 2 Chron. i. 7—12.

Solomon's Wise Choice.

In that night did God appear unto Solomon, and said unto him, Ask what I shall give thee.

And Solomon said unto God, Thou hast showed great mercy unto David my father, and hast made me to reign in his stead. Now, O Lord God, let thy promise unto David my father be established; for thou hast made me king over a people like the dust of the earth in multitude. Give me now wisdom and knowledge, that I may go out and come in before this people; for who can judge this thy people that is so great?

And God said to Solomon, Because this was in tny heart, and thou hast not asked riches, wealth, or honor, nor the life of thine enemies, neither yet hast asked long life; but hast asked wisdom and knowledge for thyself, that thou mayest judge my people, over whom I have made thee king: wisdom and knowledge is granted unto thee; and I will give thee riches, and wealth, and honor, such as none of the kings have had that have been before thee, neither shall there any after thee have the like.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

T. And all that is within me, bless his holy name!

S. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

C. And forget not all his benefits.

S. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities,

T. Who healeth all thy diseases,

C. Who redeemeth thy life from destruction,

T. Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies,

C. Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things,

T. So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

S. Bless the Lord, all his works, in all places of his dominion!

All. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

III. PRAYER.

O Thou in whom we live! Creator of man! again thou hast renewed the light of day, and we are here to praise thee, to feel thy presence, to implore thy mercy, to ask for truth and grace. We thank thee that we can meet for thy worship, to read thy word, to freely inquire after truth. For all that thy saints have wrought to give us these blessings, we thank thee. May we not make their labors vain by misimprovement, by idle thought, by careless indifference to the means of knowledge. Sacred to our hearts be the Bible, that tells us the story of thy love, that brings the Saviour to our view, that makes the path of duty plain, that opens to us the realms of immortality, and gives us the hope of a life where sin cannot enter. O God, may we feel that now we may commence that life, that now we may have pure hearts and heavenly

minds. Bless our school, that this may be — that we all may grow wiser and better, till we depart from this world to the kingdom of Christ, in heaven. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M. — *Early Piety.*

When children give their hearts to God,
'T is pleasing in his eyes;
A flower, when offered in the bud,
Is no vain sacrifice.

'T is better far, if we begin
To fear the Lord betimes;
For sinners, who grow old in sin,
Are hardened by their crimes.

It saves us from a thousand snares
To mind religion young;
Grace will preserve our following years,
And make our virtues strong.

SEVENTH SERVICE.

[L. M.] Assembled in our school once more,
God's gracious blessing we implore;
We meet to learn, and sing, and pray —
May he be with us through this day.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Job xxviii. 12, 14—23, 26—28.

What is Wisdom and Understanding?

But where shall wisdom be found, and where is the place of understanding? The depth saith, It is not in me; and the sea saith, It is not with me. It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof. It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx or the sapphire. The gold and the crystal cannot equal it; and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold. No mention shall be made of coral or of pearls; for the price of wisdom is above rubies. The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding? Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air. Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof. When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for

the lightning of the thunder; then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out. And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
T. And the man that getteth understanding;
S. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver,
C. And the gain thereof than fine gold.
S. She is more precious than rubies;
T. And all the things thou canst desire
C. Are not to be compared unto her.
S. Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
All. And all her paths are peace.
S. She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her,
T. And happy is every one that retaineth her.

III. PRAYER.

Help us, O God of all grace, to draw near to thee in solemn prayer. Great is our privilege to look to thy throne of grace — great is the favor that thou wilt hear our supplication and thanks. We supplicate the forgiveness of our sins — we pray that we may forsake all wrong-doing, all desire to sin. And, O Father, inspire our hearts with that love of thee, that thy law may be our delight — that we shall desire to know what thou wouldst have us to do, that we may do it. We thank thee for the means of knowledge — that the Scriptures are not hidden from our sight — that we are not forbidden to read, but that we may meditate on thy love in thy Word, and may behold the beauty of thy perfect Son, our Example and Saviour. O, may we never forget what he has done — what a spirit he exhibited — how we may copy him in our characters. We thank thee that the youngest child may learn of him, and that the most aged can still find new glory in that life. O, shed the light of that life upon our world — let man everywhere rejoice in its radiance, and be won to holiness and love. Let it shine in our school, and be reflected from

the face of teachers and scholars, and thine shall be the praise, O Father. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M.—*Praise to God.*

O Lord! thy great and holy name
The heavens, and earth, and seas proclaim;
Thy glory saints and angels own,
In endless chorus round thy throne.

We bless thee, Lord, for that great love
Which brought the Saviour from above;
We thank thee for thy sacred word
Our eyes have seen, our ears have heard.

We praise thee for this happy day
That we have met to sing and pray;—
This day, and all our future days,
O, hear our prayers, accept our praise!

EIGHTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] While we thy mercy-seat surround,
Thy Spirit, Lord, impart;
And let thy Gospel's joyful sound
With power reach every heart.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. John v. 5—14.

Sin worse than Sickness.

And a certain man was there, which had an infirmity thirty and eight years. When Jesus saw him lie, and knew that he had been now a long time in that case, he saith unto him, Wilt thou be made whole? The impotent man answered him, Sir, I have no man, when the water is troubled, to put me into the pool; but while I am coming, another steppeth down before me. Jesus saith unto him, Rise, take up thy bed, and walk. And immediately the man was made whole, and took up his bed, and walked; and on the same day was the Sabbath.

The Jews therefore said unto him that was cured, It is the Sabbath-day; it is not lawful for thee to carry thy bed. He answered them, He that made me whole, the same said unto me, Take up thy bed and walk. Then asked they him, What man is that which said unto thee, Take up thy bed, and walk? And he that was healed wist not who it was; for Jesus had conveyed himself away, a multitude being in that place.

Afterward Jesus findeth him in the temple, and said unto him, Behold, thou art made whole; sin no more, lest a worse thing come unto thee.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Fret not thyself because of evil-doers,

T. Neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

S. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,

C. And wither as the green herb.

S. Trust in the Lord, and do good;

T. So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

S. Delight thyself also in the Lord,

T. & C. And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

S. Commit thy way unto the Lord;

T. Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.

S. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light,

All. And thy judgment as the noonday.

III. PRAYER.

O God of the night and the morning! Look upon our souls, and bring the morning of thy truth around them. Let there be no night there. We thank thee for this holy day — holy by the resurrection of the Lord Jesus from the grave — holy by the institutions of religion, that invite us this day to solemn thought and prayer. We praise thee for the Sabbath — for the Sabbath school — for the ministry of thy word — for all that is said and done for the spread of the Gospel. O, warm the hearts of all Christians to do more for their Master — to live for Him who died for them, who rose again, and ascended, to give them the hope of glory. We pray for all who are exposed to temptation, that they may resist. O, guard us from being overcome of evil, and let the words of our lips and the meditations of our hearts be approved of thee. And thus shall we be prepared to live aright; and when death comes, we shall welcome it as thy messenger of release, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M. — *How the Young may be Pure*

How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts,
To keep the conscience clean.

When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

'T is like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

NINTH SERVICE.

[L. M.] If we attend with humble mind,
And seek instruction, we shall find;
Then, while we hear the sacred page,
O, may its truth our hearts engage.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Acts xvii. 22—28.

Spiritual Worship.

Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars-hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious. For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you. God, that made the world, and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands; neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things; and hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation; that they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us; for in him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain also of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring

II. RESPONSES.

S. They that go down to the sea in ships,
T. That do business in great waters,

C. They see the works of the Lord,
All. And his wonders in the deep.
S. For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
C. Which lifteth up the waves thereof.
S. He maketh the storm a calm,
T. So that the waves thereof are still.
S. Then are they glad because they be quiet;
T. & C. So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
S. O, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
T. And for his wonderful works
All. To the children of men.

III. PRAYER.

Source of all goodness! how many messengers of love hast thou sent to teach us of thy providence and care! Thy power encirclest all things — thy wisdom directs — thy goodness beautifies and makes happy. We thank thee that we know that thou art — that thou carest for us — that amid the vastness of worlds and beings, thou art not unmindful of us. O God, may we not be unmindful of thee! May we not daily partake of thy goodness in ignorance of the Giver, but may we enhance all the pleasures of life by gratitude and praise: so shall we bear the ills of life with a reverent and trustful spirit. O, we do bless thee for the consolations of thy Word — that as we think of the grave, of those who were once with us, of the beautiful who have lain down and died — we thank thee that we can feel that they are not lost, but only gone before to the world of light and love. O, make us meet to enter therein, through the grace of our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M. — *Gratitude for the Gospel.*

We sing thy mercy, God of love!
That sent the Saviour from above,
To free our race from sin and woe,
And spread thy peace and truth below.

We thank thee for the words he brought;
We thank thee that he lived, and taught

Frail and imperfect man to be
In humble mode resembling thee.

We thank thee for thy gracious care,
That kept those sacred pages fair,
Through every age, whose lines record
The deeds and precepts of the Lord.

TENTH SERVICE.

[S. M.] 'Tis God the Spirit leads
In paths before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all his own.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Matt. xiii. 1—12.

Different Kinds of Hearers.

The same day went Jesus out of the house, and sat by the sea-side. And great multitudes were gathered together unto him, so that he went into a ship and sat; and the whole multitude stood on the shore. And he spake many things unto them in parables, saying, Behold, a sower went forth to sow; and when he sowed, some seeds fell by the wayside, and the fowls came and devoured them up. Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth; and forthwith they sprung up, because they had no deepness of earth; and when the sun was up, they were scorched; and because they had no root, they withered away. And some fell among thorns; and the thorns sprung up and choked them. But other fell into good ground, and brought forth fruit, some a hundred-fold, some sixty-fold, some thirty-fold. Who hath ears to hear, let him hear.

And the disciples came and said unto him, Why speakest thou unto them in parables? He answered and said unto them, Because it is given unto you to know the mysteries of the kingdom of heaven, but to them it is not given. For whosoever hath, to him shall be given, and he shall have more abundance; but whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken away even that he hath.

II. RESPONSES.

S. The Lord is my light and my salvation,
T. Whom shall I fear?
S. The Lord is the strength of my life,
C. Of whom shall I be afraid?
S. Though a host should encamp against me,

T. & C. My heart shall not fear.
S. Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice;
T. & C. Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
S. When thou saidst, Seek ye my face,
T. My heart said unto thee,
All. Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

III. PRAYER.

Heavenly Father! in thee centre all possible perfections, and we cannot add to thy greatness. Yet thou hast graciously permitted us to draw nigh to thee — to tell thee our wants — to confess our sins — to supplicate thy grace — to ask for wisdom to guide us in the way of obedience. Lord, we are weak, but thou canst give strength. We are ignorant, but thou canst make wise. We are sinful, but thou art the fountain of all holiness. We thank thee for all the means of instruction that flow to us in daily life, but especially for the Sabbath, for our school, for the Gospel of thy dear Son. May we be wise to learn, to retain, to apply. May we never forget that thou didst make us to glorify thee; and may our constant aim be, to imitate the character of Jesus. O, like him, may we have hearts of prayer. Keep us from profane speech, from filthy talk, from sensuality in all its forms. May we live in view of the brevity of life, and bring the glory of heaven to beautify the paths of our daily walks. In the hope of a better existence, may we leave this earth, smiling in death, through the faith which Jesus taught, and sealed by his death and resurrection. And thine shall be the praise. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M. — *God's unfailing Goodness.*

When all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I 'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whence these comforts flowed.

Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

ELEVENTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] We hail the Sabbath-day's return,
And seek our father's face;
May new desires within us burn,
All kindled by thy grace.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Gen. xlv. 1—8.

The Reconciliation.

Then Joseph could not refrain himself before all them that stood by him; and he cried, Cause every man to go out from me. And there stood no man with him, while Joseph made himself known unto his brethren. And he wept aloud; and the Egyptians and the house of Pharaoh heard. And Joseph said unto his brethren, I am Joseph; doth my father yet live? And his brethren could not answer him; for they were troubled at his presence. And Joseph said unto his brethren, Come near to me, I pray you: and they came near. And he said, I am Joseph your brother, whom ye sold into Egypt. Now therefore be not grieved, nor angry with yourselves, that ye sold me hither; for God did send me before you to preserve life. For these two years hath the famine been in the land; and yet there are five years, in the which there shall neither be earing nor harvest. And God sent me before you, to preserve you a posterity in the earth, and to save your lives by a great deliverance. So now, it was not you that sent me hither, but God; and he hath made me a father to Pharaoh, and lord of all his house, and a ruler throughout all the land of Egypt.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil;
T. That put darkness for light, and light for darkness;
C. That put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!
S. Woe unto them that are wise in their own eyes,
T. & C. And prudent in their own sight!
S. Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine,
T. And men of strength to mingle strong drink;

S. Which justify the wicked for reward,

C. And take away the righteousness of the righteous from him!

S. Because they have cast away the law of the Lord of hosts,

All. And despised the word of the Holy One of Israel.

III. PRAYER.

God of the Sabbath! to thee we pray. Hallow our thoughts, and fix our hearts on the service to which we are now called. Day unto day has uttered speech of thee, but our ears have been dull of hearing. Open them to-day, and let thy voice be heard. We hear it, Father, in the reading of thy Word, in the reproaches of conscience, in the whisperings of hope, in the blessed assurances of thine unchangeable love. Let earth-born thoughts now desert us, and let us live in the atmosphere of heaven. O God, may we know the objects for which we were created, and the domain of thy truth be alone attractive to us. Smile upon us, that in thy light we may see what Jesus hath done, and, in all lowliness of mind enter the Door that leads to mansions of peace. May we see what sin is, and flee from every form of transgression. Give us the tenderness and the forgiving spirit of Joseph. May we nourish it in the love of Jesus, by following wherever the illuminating feet of the Redeemer will lead. Thus shall we improve the blessings of our Sabbath school, and life shall so be spent as to prepare us to leave a good example when we die, and have passed to the kingdom of purity and bliss, through the grace of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV HYMN. L. M. — *The Saviour's Preaching.*

How sweetly flowed the Gospel's sound,
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and reverence filled the place!

From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

"Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

TWELFTH SERVICE.

[L. M.] Another Sabbath day we see,
Another day, our God, for thee;
To thee may we devote our powers,
And all these bright and happy hours.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. John v. 15—23.

Honor the Father in the Son.

The man departed, and told the Jews that it was Jesus which had made him whole. And therefore did the Jews persecute Jesus, and sought to slay him, because he had done these things on the sabbath-day.

But Jesus answered them, My Father worketh hitherto, and I work. Therefore the Jews sought the more to kill him, because he not only had broken the sabbath, but said also that God was his Father, making himself equal with God.

Then answered Jesus and said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, The Son can do nothing of himself, but what he seeth the Father do; for what things soever he doeth, these also doeth the Son likewise. For the Father loveth the Son, and showeth him all things that himself doeth; and he will show him greater works than these, that ye may marvel. For as the Father raiseth up the dead, and quickeneth them; even so the Son quickeneth whom he will. For the Father judgeth no man, but hath committed all judgment unto the Son; that all men should honor the Son, even as they honor the Father. He that honoreth not the Son, honoreth not the Father which hath sent him.

II. RESPONSES.

S. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
C. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
T. He leadeth me by the still waters.
S. He restoreth my soul;
T. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness,
All. For his name's sake.
S. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

T. & C. I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
S. Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
T. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
C. All the days of my life:
S. And I will dwell in the house of the Lord
All. Forever.

III. PRAYER.

Father of all! Giver of all truth and love! We look to thee this day for wisdom and guidance. Break the chain that has bound us to the cares and pleasures of the week, and give us hearts to worship thee in sincerity and truth. May we remember that all things are unveiled before thee, and while we pray with our lips, thou readest our thoughts. Lord, mayst thou read there true love to thee, a fervent desire to know thy will, to obey the precepts of the Gospel, to have the mind in us that was in Christ. May we never forget that Jesus was holy through obedience to thee in all things, as he was a filial child in being subject to his earthly parents, and laboring for them. May we never scorn labor. May we look upon all honest toil as honorable, remembering how many daily blessings labor brings to us. O, strengthen the hearts of those who labor for the spiritual good of man, and teach us how we may work with thee, and with thy dear Son our Saviour. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M. — *Improvement of the Sabbath.*

Our Father, here again we raise
To thee our choral hymn of praise,
For all the joys thy smiles afford,
This sacred day, — thy holy Word.

Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
Keep us from sin and error free;
Thy Sabbaths may we so improve
As best to win our Father's love.

So shall we then, when life shall end,
A nobler, holier Sabbath spend,
Where all thy children saved shall be,
Joined in one family with Thee.

THIRTEENTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] While Thee we seek, protecting Power,
Be all vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. 1 Sam. xii. 1—5.

An Example of Goodness.

And Samuel said unto all Israel, Behold, I have hearkened unto your voice in all that ye said unto me, and have made a king over you. And now, behold the king walketh before you; and I am old and gray-headed; and behold, my sons are with you; and I have walked before you from my childhood unto this day. Behold, here I am; witness against me before the Lord, and before his anointed; whose ox have I taken? or whose ass have I taken? or whom have I defrauded? or whom have I oppressed? or of whose hand have I received any bribe to blind mine eyes therewith? and I will restore it you.

And they said, Thou hast not defrauded us, nor oppressed us, neither hast thou taken aught of any man's hand. And he said unto them, The Lord is witness against you, and his anointed is witness this day, that ye have not found aught in my hand. And they answered, He is witness.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Thus saith the Lord, Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom,

T. Neither let the mighty man glory in his might;

C. Let not the rich man glory in his riches;

S. But let him that glorieth glory in this,

T. That he understandeth and knoweth me,

S. That I am the Lord which exercise loving-kindness,

C. Judgment, and righteousness, in the earth;

S. For in these things I delight, saith the Lord.

III. PRAYER.

O God of passing time, who giveth the holy Sabbath! again hast thou brought us to our spiritual home, to the delights of the Sabbath school. May we not meet with formal prayer and praise, but use the words of thankful and rejoicing hearts. Thou givest us richly all things to enjoy, and we pray for the right spirit of enjoyment. Enable us to feel that only in purity of heart,

and uprightness of conduct, is to be found the best happiness of life; for the little that a righteous man hath, is better than the revenues of many wicked. We thank thee that the poor may be rich in faith; and O, may we remember that the riches of faith are durable riches, which the fire cannot consume, nor the floods wash away. May we be rich in faith — in the knowledge of thee and of thy purposes, of the mission of thy dear Son, of the rewards of virtue, and the great motive to serve thee. Let the light of thy truth be shed upon our school this day, and may we here find new promptings to obedience, and enter upon the week before us with good purposes. Help us to keep them, and be thy children, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV. HYMN. S. M. — *Thanks for all Saints.*

For all thy saints, O God,
  Who strove in Christ to live,
Who followed him, obeyed, adored,
  Our grateful hymns receive.

For all thy saints, O God,
  Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Christ their great reward,
  And strove in him to die.

For this thy name we bless,
  And humbly beg that we
May follow them in holiness,
  And live and die in thee.

FOURTEENTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] O, 't is a scene the heart to move,
  When, on the sabbath day,
A school unite in Christian love,
  And lift to heaven their lay.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Matt. xi. 2—11.

Jesus and John.

Now when John had heard in the prison the works of Christ, he sent two of his disciples, and said unto him, Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another? Jesus answered

and said unto them, Go and show John again those things which ye do hear and see; the blind receive their sight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear; the dead are raised up, and the poor have the gospel preached to them. And blessed is he whosoever shall not be offended in me.

And as they departed, Jesus began to say unto the multitudes concerning John, What went ye out into the wilderness to see? A reed shaken with the wind? But what went ye out for to see? A man clothed in soft raiment? Behold, they that wear soft clothing are in kings' houses. But what went ye out for to see? A prophet? Yea, I say unto you, and more than a prophet. For this is he of whom it is written, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee. Verily I say unto you, Among them that are born of women, there hath not risen a greater than John the Baptist; notwithstanding, he that is least in the kingdom of heaven is greater than he.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly,

T. Nor standeth in the way of sinners,

C. Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful;

S. But his delight is in the law of the Lord,

T. And in his law doth he meditate day and night.

S. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water,

C. That bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

T. His leaf also shall not wither;

All. And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

S. But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

III. PRAYER.

O, how great is thy love, Father in heaven, that thou shouldst regard us as objects of eternal favor! We are weak, but thou art mighty. O, let the mightiness of thy love be felt, that we may be strong in the love of man, and do thy will in our school, in our homes, and in our daily walk. We have sinned against thee — thee, our Father and our unfailing Benefactor. O, forgive our transgressions, and remember our iniquities no more! Make this hour the beginning of a new life — when our hearts more warmly sought thy service, and strove to

conquer all evil. To this end, O Father, may thy truth penetrate our souls, may it warm and vivify all our powers, and may we be examples of humility, sincerity, and love. Bless our school — bless the interests of religion everywhere. May the good in all denominations of Christians be esteemed by us, and may we walk in charity with all mankind, as heirs of the same inheritance, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV. HYMN. S. M. — *Freedom from Narrowness of Soul.*

Assist us, Lord, to act, to be,
What nature and thy laws decree;
Worthy that intellectual flame,
Which from thy breathing Spirit came.

May our expanded souls disclaim
The narrow view, the selfish aim,
But with a Christian zeal embrace
Whate'er is friendly to our race.

O Father, grace and virtue grant;
No more we wish, no more we want;
To know, to serve thee, and to love,
Is peace below — is bliss above.

FIFTEENTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] Our erring minds, O God, illume
With truth's celestial rays;
Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
And tune our lips to praise.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Matt. xxv. 1—12.
Forethought and Imprudence.

Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom. And five of them were wise, and five were foolish. They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them; but the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps. While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept. And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh! go ye out to meet him. Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps. And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out. But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and

you; but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves. And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage; and the door was shut. Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us. But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?
T. Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
S. He that walketh uprightly,
C. And worketh righteousness,
S. And speaketh the truth in his heart;
C. He that backbiteth not with his tongue,
T. Nor doeth evil to his neighbor;
S. Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;
T. In whose eyes a vile person is contemned,
All. But he honoreth them that fear the Lord.

III. PRAYER.

Father of mercies! thou hast given us another day, and we know not what it may bring forth. O, may we guard the first springs of thought, and strive to make this day holy to our hearts. It is the day of days. The Saviour burst the bars of the grave, and made this day glorious to his disciples. O, let us feel that for us he rose — that he rose to teach us of immortality and bliss, to live for something better than transient things, that we were made for heaven, and should seek celestial good. O, may our hearts be fixed on the objects proper for this day, and may we check our wandering thoughts, our hasty speech, our unholy passions, and so pass this day that the memory of its hours may be sweet in the future. Give us grace to carry from this Sabbath school some wise instruction, some holy thoughts, that shall enable us to live more worthily to thy praise, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M. — *Prayer for Grace.*

O Lord, another week is flown,
And here a youthful band
Are met once more before thy throne,
To bless thy fostering hand.

O, let thy grace perform its part,
And bid our passions cease;
And shed abroad in every heart
Thine everlasting peace.

Thus chastened, cleansed, entirely thine,
A flock by Jesus led,
The Sun of Holiness shall shine
In glory on our head.

SIXTEENTH SERVICE.

[L. M.] Lord, we have wandered from thy way,
Like foolish sheep, have gone astray;
Our erring feet do thou restore,
And keep us that we stray no more.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. 1 Kings x. 1—9.

Queen of Sheba's Visit to Solomon.

And when the queen of Sheba heard of the fame of Solomon concerning the name of the Lord, she came to prove him with hard questions. And she came to Jerusalem with a very great train, with camels that bear spices, and very much gold, and precious stones; and when she was come to Solomon, she communed with him of all that was in her heart. And Solomon told her all her questions; there was not anything hid from the king, which he told her not.

And when the queen of Sheba had seen all Solomon's wisdom, and the house that he had built, and the meat of his table, and the sitting of his servants, and the attendance of his ministers, and their apparel, and his cup-bearers, and his ascent by which he went up unto the house of the Lord, there was no more spirit in her. And she said to the king, It was a true report that I heard in mine own land of thy acts, and of thy wisdom. Howbeit, I believed not the words, until I came, and mine eyes had seen it; and behold, the half was not told me; thy wisdom and prosperity exceedeth the fame which I heard. Happy are thy men, happy are these thy servants, which stand continually before thee, and that hear thy wisdom. Blessed be the Lord thy God which delighted in thee, to set thee on the throne of Israel; because the Lord loved Israel forever, therefore made he thee king, to do judgment and justice.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Behold, a king shall reign in righteousness,
T. And princes shall rule in judgment.

S. And a man shall be an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest;

C. As rivers of water in a dry place;

All. As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

S. And the eyes of them that see shall not be dim;

T. And the ears of them that hear shall hearken.

S. The heart also of the rash shall understand knowledge,

C. And the tongue of the stammerers shall be ready to speak plainly,

T. And the work of righteousness shall be peace;

All. And the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever.

III. PRAYER.

God of all hope! we praise thee for the light of thy Word, that beamed on the paths of prophets and kings. We rejoice that a greater than Solomon has come to our earth, and that we need take no long journey to visit his throne. We adore thee for the life and character of Jesus, for his labors of love, his miracles of mercy, his death and resurrection. Herein are wonders greater than eyes ever saw or hearts dreamed of before; and may we delight to meditate thereon. May we deeply feel that for us he lived, and died, and rose again — that the humblest child has an interest in his mission, and will be regarded of him. O, may our lives show our thanks, and we learn in our Sabbath school to reverently speak his name, to love his religion, to practise its commands, and by a good life give testimony to its power. Aid us, O God, and thine be the praise, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M. — *Time spent to God's Praise.*

Once more, my soul, the sacred day
  Salutes thy wakeful eyes;
Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
  To God, who rules the skies.

This day that favoring hand be nigh,
  So oft vouchsafed before;

Still may it lead, protect, supply,
And I that hand adore!

Be this, and every future day,
Still wiser than the past;
That, at the whole of life's survey,
Peace may be mine at last.

SEVENTEENTH SERVICE.

[7's M.] Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt and clear our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
May we learn, and sing, and pray.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Luke xi. 29—35.

Use the Light given.

And when the people were gathered thick together, he began to say, This is an evil generation; they seek a sign; and there shall no sign be given it, but the sign of Jonas the prophet. For as Jonas was a sign unto the Ninevites, so shall also the Ninevites be to this generation. The queen of the south shall rise up in judgment with the men of this generation, and condemn them; for she came from the utmost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and behold, a greater than Solomon is here. The men of Nineveh shall rise up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it; for they repented at the preaching of Jonas, and behold, a greater than Jonas is here. No man, when he hath lighted a candle, putteth it in a secret place, neither under a bushel, but on a candlestick, that they which come in may see the light. The light of the body is the eye; therefore when thine eye is single, thy whole body also is full of light; but when thine eye is evil, thy body also is full of darkness. Take heed, therefore, that the light which is in thee be not darkness.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Give ear to my words, O Lord!
T. Consider my meditation.
C. Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King,
All. And my God: for unto thee will I pray.
S. My voice thou shalt hear in the morning, O Lord;
T. In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee,
C. And will look up.

S. But as for me, I will come into thy house,
T. In the multitude of thy mercies;
All. And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

IV. PRAYER.

Life of all life! thy providence hath watched over us, and we are again in our Sabbath school, to learn of thee and of the way to heaven. O, how great are the blessings of thy Word! They come to us in every condition of life; we cannot go where they will not gladden our way, and make our days more prosperous. Inspire our hearts with an earnest love of the holy Scriptures, for without thy Word we should be as the nations that worship idols, and sit in the darkness of superstition. O, may we be grateful for all the labors that have given to us the Bible in our own language, that we may read for ourselves, and learn that thou art Love. May we not neglect thy Word in our homes, nor refuse to study its pages, but delight in all the aids given us to know what it means, what thou wouldst have us to believe and do. May it be a lamp to our feet, and a light to our path, and show us the door to the home of angels; which we ask in the name of thy dear Son, our Saviour. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M.—*The Sabbath School Hours.*

O God! with thee, another hour
  Is ours within this sacred place;
Here we would learn to know thy power,
  And here would feel thy saving grace.

Here we have learned a Father's love,
  That lives and reigns in earth and sky;
That we must trust that Father's love,
  Both while we live and when we die.

O, may this hour be ever dear
  To all this band of kindred youth;
And as we weekly mingle here,
  O, bless us with thy love and truth.

EIGHTEENTH SERVICE.

[L. M.] Assist us, Lord, to act, to be
What nature and thy laws decree;
Worthy that intellectual flame
Which from thy breathing Spirit came.

SCRIPTURE READING. 1 Sam. xvi. 1—7.

The Lord looks not on the Outward.

And the Lord said unto Samuel, How long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel? Fill thy horn with oil, and go, I will send thee to Jesse the Bethlehemite; for I have provided me a king among his sons. And Samuel said, How can I go? if Saul hear it, he will kill me. And the Lord said, Take a heifer with thee, and say, I am come to sacrifice to the Lord. And call Jesse to the sacrifice, and I will show thee what thou shalt do; and thou shalt anoint unto me him whom I name unto thee.

And Samuel did that which the Lord spake, and came to Bethlehem. And the elders of the town trembled at his coming, and said, Comest thou peaceably? And he said, Peaceably; I am come to sacrifice unto the Lord; sanctify yourselves, and come with me to the sacrifice. And he sanctified Jesse and his sons, and called them to the sacrifice.

And it came to pass, when they were come, that he looked on Eliab, and said, Surely the Lord's anointed is before him. But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him; for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.

II. RESPONSES.

S. How precious are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
T. & C. How great is the sum of them!
S. If I should count them,
T. They are more in number than the sand;
C. When I awake, I am still with thee.
S. Search me, O God, and know my heart,
T. Try me, and know my thoughts;
C. And see if there be any wicked way in me,
S. And lead me in the way
All. Everlasting.

III. PRAYER.

Creator of all worlds and beings! we are the workmanship of thy hands, and are fearfully and wonderfully

made. O, give us a knowledge of ourselves. Grant us thy grace to subdue our selfish appetites and passions, that we may find our joy in promoting the virtue and happiness of others. Let us not be carried away by outward distinctions, but see in the poorest, and the lowliest, and the most obscure, claims on our sympathy and love May we pity, and not scorn, even the guilty and the vile, but learn more heartily to pray that *we* may be kept from sin. May we be ready to aid the feeble, to resist injustice, to maintain the right, to support the weak, and inspire the timid with the courage of right doing. Make us to feel *thy* love to a sinful world, and to be mindful of what Christ did to show us our duty to the fallen, that we may bring light to those who are in darkness, and guide them to holiness and peace. And thus, O Father, may we be led, through thy mercy in Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. 8 & 7's M.—*Blessings supplicated.*

Suppliant, lo! thy children bend,
  Father, for thy blessing now;
Thou canst teach us, guide, defend;
  We are weak, Almighty thou.

With the peace thy word imparts,
  Be the taught and teacher blessed;
In their lives, and on their hearts,
  Father, be thy laws impressed.

Pour into each longing mind
  Light and knowledge from above;
Charity for all mankind,
  Trusting faith, enduring love.

NINETEENTH SERVICE.

[C. M.]

Quick as the apple of the eye,
  O God, my conscience make!
Awake my soul when sin is nigh,
  And keep it still awake.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. 1 Sam. xvi. 8—13.

The Youngest chosen.

Then Jesse called Abinadab, and made him pass before Samuel. And he said, Neither hath the Lord chosen this. Then Jesse made Shammah to pass by. And he said, Neither hath the Lord chosen this. Again, Jesse made seven of his sons to pass before Samuel. And Samuel said unto Jesse, The Lord hath not chosen these. And Samuel said unto Jesse, Are here all thy children? And he said, There remaineth yet the youngest, and behold, he keepeth the sheep. And Samuel said unto Jesse, Send and fetch him; for we will not sit down till he come hither.

And he sent and brought him in. Now he was ruddy, and withal of a beautiful countenance, and goodly to look to. And the Lord said, Arise, anoint him; for this is he.

Then Samuel took the horn of oil, and anointed him in the midst of his brethren; and the Spirit of the Lord came upon David from that day forward. So Samuel rose up, and went to Ramah.

II. RESPONSES.

S. One thing have I desired of the Lord;
T. That will I seek after;
C. That I may dwell in the house of the Lord
All. All the days of my life,
S. To behold the beauty of the Lord,
T. & C. And to inquire in his temple.
S. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion;
T. In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me;
C. He shall set me upon a rock.
S. Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
T. I will sing,
T. & C. Yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

III. PRAYER.

Supreme Disposer of all life! to thee we look in the prayer of this hour. Mercifully regard our weakness, for without thee we can do nothing—we are nothing. From thee cometh the breath we draw, and every pulse of life is the throbbing of thy love. All our springs are in thee—the springs of this day's thoughts, the bless-

ings of our school, and all the sacredness of this holy time. Lift upon us the light of thy countenance, and let no darkness shut out from our souls the smile of thy grace. Amid the hurry of the world, the cares and pleasures of every day, let us still hear thy voice bidding us be good, be wise, be happy. O, may we love those thou hast given to our affections. May we live for them, and constantly feel that their happiness is bound up in our conduct — that if we sin, we injure them, we shall fill their hearts with sorrow and their eyes with tears. Save us from being unmindful of this truth, and let our lives be sanctified to thy service by constant efforts to do thy will. Prepare us for all that is allotted to us, and save us in the kingdom of thy Son forever. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M. — *Love and Union.*

How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
  When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
  And so fulfil his word!

Free us from envy, scorn, and pride;
  Our wishes fix above;
May each his brother's failings hide,
  And show a brother's love.

Let love in one delightful stream
  Through every bosom flow;
And union sweet, and dear esteem,
  In every action glow.

TWENTIETH SERVICE.

[7's M.] Lord, subdue our selfish will;
  Each to each our tempers suit,
By thy modulating skill,
  Heart to heart, as lute to lute.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. — 1 Sam. xvi. 15—23.

The soothing Power of Music.

And Saul's servants said unto him, Behold, now, an evil spirit from God troubleth thee. Let our lord now command thy servants, which are before thee, to seek out a man who is a cunning

player on a harp; and it shall come to pass, when the evil spirit from God is upon thee, that he shall play with his hand, and thou shalt be well. And Saul said unto his servants, Provide me now a man that can play well, and bring him to me. Then answered one of the servants, and said, Behold, I have seen a son of Jesse the Bethlehemite, that is cunning in playing, and a mighty valiant man, and a man of war, and prudent in matters, and a comely person, and the Lord is with him.

Wherefore Saul sent messengers unto Jesse, and said, Send me David thy son, which is with the sheep. And Jesse took an ass laden with bread, and a bottle of wine, and a kid, and sent them by David his son unto Saul. And David came to Saul, and stood before him; and he loved him greatly; and he became his armor-bearer. And Saul sent to Jesse, saying, Let David, I pray thee, stand before me, for he hath found favor in my sight. And it came to pass, when the evil spirit from God was upon Saul, that David took a harp, and played with his hand, so Saul was refreshed, and was well, and the evil spirit departed from him.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
T. & C. Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
S. If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there;
T. If I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there;
S. If I take the wings of the morning,
C. And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
T. Even there shall thy hand lead me,
C. And thy right hand shall hold me.
S. If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me,
T. & C. Even the night shall be light about me.
S. Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee,
T. But the night shineth as the day;
All. The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

III. PRAYER.

O God of salvation! to thee do we look for guidance and strength. Inspire our hearts with gratitude for thy manifold blessings, and make us more conscious of the preciousness of the privileges we enjoy. Thou art everywhere: O, let us feel thee in our hearts, in the promptings to kind affections, to generous thought, to holy aspirations, to fervent piety, to a deep and earnest

longing after heaven. May we learn of Jesus, how he prayed for strength to do thy will, how he baffled the tempter, how he turned not from the path of duty, how he chose to die rather than to sin. Keep us alive to the awfulness of sin; and may we remember that thou art with us, to keep our feet from falling, when we look to thee for aid. May the teachings of our school give us a sacred sense of duty; and may we remember that what we are, will honor or shame this Sabbath school. Wherever we go, may thy fear go with us, and the joy of thy love protect us from sinful pleasures, through Jesus, our Redeemer. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M.—*Life a Song of Praise.*

Great God, to thee my voice I raise;
To thee my youngest hours belong;
I would begin my life with praise,
Till growing years improve the song.

'T is to thy sovereign grace I owe
That I was born on Christian ground,
Where streams of heavenly mercy flow,
And words of sweet salvation sound.

Thy glorious promises, O Lord!
Kindle my hopes and my desire;
I rest my faith upon that word
Which bids my soul to heaven aspire.

TWENTY-FIRST SERVICE.

[C. M.] True wisdom, early sought and gained,
In age will give thee rest;
O, then, improve the morn of life,
To make its evening blest.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Luke xi. 34—42.

Leave no Duty undone.

The light of the body is the eye; therefore when thine eye is single, thy whole body also is full of light; but when thine eye is evil, thy body also is full of darkness. Take heed, therefore, that the light which is in thee be not darkness. If thy whole body therefore be full of light, having no part dark, the whole shall be full of light, as when the bright shining of a candle doth give thee light.

And as he spake, a certain Pharisee besought him to dine with him; and he went in, and sat down to meat. And when the Pharisee saw it, he marvelled that he had not first washed before dinner. And the Lord said unto him, Now do ye Pharisees make clean the outside of the cup and the platter; but your inward part is full of ravening and wickedness. Ye fools, did not he that made that which is without, make that which is within also? But rather give alms of such things as ye have; and behold, all things are clean unto you. But woe unto you, Pharisees! for ye tithe mint and rue and all manner of herbs, and pass over judgment and the love of God; these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone.

II. RESPONSES.

S. How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,

T. That publisheth peace,

C. That bringeth good tidings of good,

S. That publisheth salvation;

All. That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

S. The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

T. & C. And all the ends of the world shall see the salvation of our God.

S. Be ye clean that bear the vessels of the Lord.

T. For the Lord will go before you,

C. And the God of Israel shall be your rearward.

III. PRAYER.

O God of infinite power and boundless love! we look to thee as our friend and benefactor. No tongue can express, no thought can conceive, the greatness of thy love. Yet, holy Father, we would seek to know something of its fulness, and thank thee for the revelations of thyself in nature, and in thy Word, but most of all, for thy dear Son, our Saviour. O, may we learn of him —his purity, his fidelity, and love. Let us see in his life our duty, and seek through him access to thee, the Fountain of all Good. To this end, bless our Sabbath school, bless all connected with its duties, and aid us all to wisely improve this present time. May we be mindful of our proneness to err from thy ways, and may we

implore in sincerity the pardon of our sins. Be merciful to our transgressions, and lead us into the way of well doing, that we may serve thee ever, as the disciples of Jesus Christ, our Master, Mediator, and Redeemer Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M.—*God's Word our Guide.*

How slippery is the path we tread
  In pleasure's dangerous way!
A thousand snares are round us spread,
  And oft our feet betray.

How shall we, then, our course pursue
  Through life's uncertain road?
What friendly hand will point our view
  To duty and to God?

In God's own word the way is sure
  And plain to every eye;
It leads us, in a path secure,
  To brighter worlds on high.

TWENTY-SECOND SERVICE.

[L. M.] The infant prayer, the infant hymn,
  Within the darken'd soul will rise,
When age's weary eye is dim,
  And the grave's shadow round us lies.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. John iv. 19—27.

True Worship: the Heart, not the Place.

The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet. Our fathers worshipped in this mountain; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father. Ye worship ye know not what; we know what we worship, for salvation is of the Jews. But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

The woman saith unto him, I know that Messias cometh, which is called Christ; when he is come, he will tell us all things. Jesus saith unto her, I that speak unto thee am he.

And upon this came his disciples, and marvelled that he talked with the woman; yet no man said, What seekest thou? or, Why talkest thou with her?

II. RESPONSES.

S. God, that made the world and all things therein,
T. Seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth,
C. Dwelleth not in temples made with hands;
S. Neither is he worshipped with men's hands,
C. As though he needed anything,
T. Seeing he giveth to all life, breath, and all things;
S. And hath made of one blood all nations of men,
T. To dwell on all the face of the earth.
S. For in him we live, and move, and have our being.
T. He hath not left himself without witness,
S. In that he hath given us rain from heaven,
T. And fruitful seasons,
C. Filling our hearts with food and gladness.

III. PRAYER.

O Thou, by whom the light is sweet, and who made it a pleasant thing for the eyes to behold the sun! again have we greeted the cheerful beams of day, and have seen the Light advancing in its upward course. Make our path to be like that of the sun, that shineth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day. We praise thee that the true light has come into our benighted world — that the Sun of Righteousness has risen with healing in his wings. O, let the light of the knowledge of thy glory shine into our hearts from the face of Jesus Christ, and we be left no more to stumble as in a dark way. Keep us from indifference to the means of grace; let not our love of sacred things grow cold, but may our hearts be warmed with a flame that shall never expire. We mourn that so soon we forget the teachings of our Sabbath school, the need of prayerful thought, the ensnaring nature of temptation, the precious value of the lessons of thy Word. O God, make us stronger in the strength of goodness. Thus, while we live on earth, our hearts will be purified for heaven; where we hope to dwell, through thy grace, in the great Redeemer. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M.—*How shall we worship?*

When, as returns this solemn day,
Man comes to meet his Maker, God,
What rites, what honors, shall he pay?
How spread his Sovereign's praise abroad?

From marble domes, and gilded spires,
Shall curling clouds of incense rise?
And gems, and gold, and garlands deck
The costly pomp of sacrifice?

Vain, sinful man! Creation's Lord
Thy golden offerings well may spare;
But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

TWENTY-THIRD SERVICE.

[L. M.] From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'T is found before the mercy-seat.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Matt. iv. 18—25; v. 1, 2.

The Works and Preaching of Jesus.

And Jesus, walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea; for they were fishers. And he saith unto them, Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men. And they straightway left their nets, and followed him. And going on from thence, he saw other two brethren, James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in a ship with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them. And they immediately left the ship and their father, and followed him.

And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness, and all manner of diseases, among the people. And his fame went abroad throughout all Syria; and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic, and those that had the palsy; and he healed them. And there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Jerusalem, and from Judea, and from beyond Jordan.

And seeing the multitude, he went up into a mountain; and

when he was set, his disciples came unto him; and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,—

II. RESPONSES.

S. Blessed are the poor in spirit,
T. For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
S. Blessed are they that mourn,
C. For they shall be comforted.
S. Blessed are the meek,
T. For they shall inherit the earth.
S. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness,
C. For they shall be filled.
S. Blessed are the merciful,
T. For they shall obtain mercy.
S. Blessed are the pure in heart,
T. & *C.* For they shall see God.
S. Blessed are the peace-makers,
All. For they shall be called the children of God.

III. PRAYER.

All-Wise and All-Perfect! Sovereign God! with the light of this day comes to us thy love — the love against which we too often sin. Sanctify this day to holy thought. May it be no common day, but may its hours be winged for heaven, and bear thither our praises and our prayers. Awake our hearts to fervent interest in the duties of this hour, and may our school seem to us a new and diviner thing, because of the depth of our concern in its usefulness and honor. We thank thee for our school, for the Bible, for all that men have learned from its pages to teach to us, for all the books they have written, and for the treasures of thy wisdom opened to us in their labors. O, may we not remain ignorant, while so great are our means of obtaining knowledge; and, above all, may we early become acquainted with thee and thy Son, with the labors and sufferings of prophets, apostles, and martyrs, with the institutions of the Christian church, and the blessings which the Gospel has conferred on man. May we show the beauty of thy

laws by our lives, and live in hope of that heaven which shall fulfil all pure hopes, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M.—*Example of Christ.*

Behold, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine;
The virtues all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was his divine employ.

Be Christ our pattern and our guide;
His image may we bear;
O, may we tread his holy steps,
His joy and glory share!

TWENTY-FOURTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] God is a spirit just and wise,
He sees our inmost mind;
In vain to heaven we raise our cries,
And leave our souls behind.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Luke xii. 1—3; Mark xiv. 4—9.

Mary's Memorial.

Then Jesus, six days before the passover, came to Bethany, where Lazarus was which had been dead, whom he raised from the dead. There they made him a supper; and Martha served; but Lazarus was one of them that sat at the table with him. Then Mary took a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and wiped his feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment.

And there were some that had indignation within themselves, and said, Why was this waste of the ointment made? For it might have been sold for more than three hundred pence, and have been given to the poor. And they murmured against her. And Jesus said, Let her alone; why trouble ye her? she hath wrought a good work on me. For ye have the poor with you always, and whensoever ye will ye may do them good; but me ye have not always. She hath done what she could; she is come aforehand to anoint my body to the burying. Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached through-

out the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of, for a memorial of her.

II. RESPONSES.

S. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
T. & C. My King and my God!
S. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house;
T. They will be still praising thee.
C. They go from strength to strength;
All. Every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.
S. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
T. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God,
T. & C. Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

III. PRAYER.

Preserver of our race! unchangeable Friend of man! in adoration of thee do we bow our hearts before the throne of grace, rejoicing that we live, and that thy love is still over and around us. Unsearchable are thy ways! We go where thou art, but we see thee not. We behold thy works, but thou art unseen. Yet can we commune with thee as we commune with our own souls — the likeness of thy spirit. It is good for us to come to thee. We feel it in the elevation of our thoughts, in the sanctity of our feelings, in the greatness of our hopes, in the more earnest desire to know and to love thee better May we never lose this joy of the soul, but may it make every duty sacred, every blessing a gift of thy love, every grief a wisely ordered discipline for good. O, let us see in this the worth of our school, our meditations, our worship, lest we retain not God in our minds, and fall into evil. By the faithful performance of duty, by a sincere love of our kindred, by devout gratitude for all our privileges, may this day bring us nearer heaven, as it bears us nearer to our grave. Strengthen our hope of immortality, and save us in the kingdom of thy Son our Redeemer. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M.—*All have Ability to do Good.*

O Father! to thy throne we raise
United songs of grateful praise,
That e'en the humblest of our band
Some power to serve thee can command.

We cannot to our Saviour bring
The gifts that sweetest odors fling,
But we may do some little deed
To aid the poor, the blind to lead.

Lord, bless our Sabbath school to-day,
That we may learn and teach thy way,
And humbly bring to thee our hearts,
Thankful for joy thy Word imparts.

TWENTY-FIFTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] From mind to mind, in streams of joy,
An holy influence spreads;
'T is peace, 't is praise without alloy,
For God that influence sheds.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Luke xviii. 35—43.

The Wayside Beggar noticed.

And it came to pass, that, as he was come nigh unto Jericho, a certain blind man sat by the wayside, begging; and hearing the multitude pass by, he asked what it meant. And they told him, that Jesus of Nazareth passeth by. And he cried, saying, Jesus, thou Son of David, have mercy on me. And they which went before rebuked him, that he should hold his peace, but he cried so much the more, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me! And Jesus stood, and commanded him to be brought unto him; and when he was come near, he asked him, saying, What wilt thou that I shall do unto thee? And he said, Lord, that I may receive my sight. And Jesus said unto him, Receive thy sight; thy faith hath saved thee. And immediately he received his sight, and followed him, glorifying God; and all the people, when they saw it, gave praise unto God.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

T. Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it;

C. Thou settlest the furrows thereof;

S. Thou makest it soft with showers;
T. Thou blessest the springing thereof.
All. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness.
S. The pastures are clothed with flocks;
T. The valleys also are covered over with corn;
C. They shout for joy; they also sing.

III. PRAYER.

Great and adorable Father! Giver of light and health! thou slumberest not, nor sleepest, while we have need of nightly repose. It is of thy goodness that our eyes have been opened to another day. O, open our hearts to gratitude and praise, to the beauty of thy truth, to the charms of holiness, to the joys of the Saviour's love. Let thy favor be felt in this Sabbath school; let it rest on all to whom is committed its care, and on every scholar. O, may we feel that no day is well begun without prayer, without a remembrance of what we are and whither we are tending. Let our hearts pray. Let all our powers feel the sacred influence, and no crowd of thoughts keep us from the Saviour's presence and blessing. And O, our Maker, give us grace to employ time as a portion of eternity. May the good tidings which a Saviour brought be received in all their fulness, and the great joy they produce exclude the love of sin. Clothe us with the armor of holy thoughts, and may we effectually prevent the entrance of impure desire. Then shall our Sabbaths usher in holy weeks, and time shall end by our entrance on eternal and celestial life, through thy grace in Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M.—*Rejoicing in Christ.*

Awake our hearts, awake our voice,
And in the love of Him rejoice,
Who on the earth once lived and died,
Jesus, our Friend, the Crucified.

He lives and reigns, no more to die;
He can our highest wants supply;
The humblest subject of his grace
May honor from his throne embrace.

O, let no slumbering chord remain—
Strike every string, and let the strain
Rise with the voice of wind and wave,—
He lives on high—he lives to save!

TWENTY-SIXTH SERVICE.

[S. M.] Teach me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see;
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for thee.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. 1 Sam. xxiv. 9—17.

David and Saul.

And David said to Saul, Wherefore hearest thou men's words, saying, Behold, David seeketh thy hurt? Behold, this day thine eyes have seen how that the Lord hath delivered thee to-day into my hand in the cave; and some bade me kill thee; but mine eye spared thee; and I said, I will not put forth my hand against my Lord: for he is the Lord's Anointed. Moreover, my father, see, yea, see the skirt of thy robe in my hand; for in that I cut off the skirt of thy robe, and killed thee not, know thou and see that there is neither evil nor transgression in my hand, and I have not sinned against thee; yet thou huntest my soul to take it. The Lord judge between me and thee, and the Lord avenge me of thee; but my hand shall not be upon thee. As saith the proverb of the ancients, Wickedness proceedeth from the wicked; but my hand shall not be upon thee. After whom is the king of Israel come out? after whom dost thou pursue? after a dead dog, after a flea? The Lord therefore be judge, and judge between me and thee, and see and plead my cause, and deliver me out of thy hand.

And it came to pass, when David had made an end of speaking these words unto Saul, that Saul said, Is this thy voice, my son David? And Saul lifted up his voice, and wept. And he said to David, Thou art more righteous than I; for thou hast rewarded me good, whereas I have rewarded thee evil.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he first loved us,

T. And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

S. Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

T. We have known and believed the love that God hath to us.

S. God is love!

C. And he that dwelleth in love, dwelleth in God,

T. And God in him.

C. We love him because he first loved us.

T. And this commandment have we from him,

T. & C. That he that loveth God, love his brother also.

III. PRAYER.

O Thou that hearest prayer! unto thee do we lift the voice of our heart, and supplicate thy presence. Great are the favors thou hast given day by day — more than our lips can count, more than our thoughts can fathom. Lift us above entire ignorance of thy ways and doings. Make us mindful of what we can see and know, that our ingratitude may be rebuked, and our folly condemned. Thou art very gracious. Sinful as we are, thou dost love us. As constant as the flow of time is the course of thy goodness. O, why should we ever sin against love? why should we seek for happiness in sin? Forgive us our sins! Let the light of the divine life of the Saviour shine attractively on our pathway, and win us to duty. By the depths of that love which he revealed, by the plainness of his precepts, by the illustrations of duty in his character, and by the glory of his love in death, O, may we see the simplicity and greatness of doing good. May we live for more than ourselves, and seek to learn in our Sabbath school, that we may teach others. Thus shall this day be made holy to our hearts, and thy name be honored. Which we ask in the name of our Divine Redeemer. Amen.

IV. HYMN. S. M. — *Obedience to God our Father.*

My Father! I adore
That all-commanding name;
O, may it virtue's strength restore,
And raise devotion's flame!

No more will I transgress,
As I too oft have done;
But every sinful thought suppress,
Each sinful action shun.

Do thou the strength impart
This purpose to fulfil;
Lord, write thy laws upon my heart,
That I may do thy will.

TWENTY-SEVENTH SERVICE.

[L. M.] How sleeps the soul till thou, O Lord,
Shall deign to touch its lifeless chord!
But waked by thee, its breath shall rise
In music worthy of the skies.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. John vi. 27—35.

The Bread and Water of Life.

Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give you in that day; for him hath God the Father sealed. Then said they unto him, What shall we do, that we might work the works of God? Jesus answered, and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent. They said therefore unto him, What sign showest thou then, that we may see, and believe thee? what dost thou work? Our fathers did eat manna in the desert; as it is written, He gave them bread from heaven to eat. Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Moses gave you not that bread from heaven; but my Father giveth you the true bread from heaven. For the bread of God is he which cometh down from heaven, and giveth life unto the world. Then said they unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Ho! every one that thirsteth!
T. Come ye to the waters;
C. And he that hath no money,
S. Come ye, buy and eat,
T. & C. Without money and without price!

S. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

T. And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

S. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found·

T. Call ye upon him while he is near;

C. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts,

S. And let him return unto the Lord,

T. & C. And he will have mercy upon him,

All. And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

III. PRAYER.

Light of all hope! God of all joy! in the name of thy Son, our Master and Redeemer, we offer to thee the sacrifice of praise and prayer. Help us to pray aright—to fix all our power of thought on thee and thy worship—to so pray that we may find an instant answer in the holy quietude of our hearts, the solemn joy of our souls. Keep us from the giddy course of the careless and rude, from companionship with those who violate thy law, from joining hands with the wicked. Turn away our eyes from the false attractions of sin; let the tempter be baffled in all his efforts to ensnare and betray. O, look in mercy on the wicked—on those who profane thy Sabbath, who despise the restraints of thy laws, who call evil good, and seek only the grosser forms of pleasure Awake them from their dreams, and bring them to the higher life of virtue and holiness. Make us ready to aid them to return to thee, and bless our Sabbath school, that it may prompt us to lead the way in right doing. And thine shall be the glory, as thine is the power, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M.—*The Way of Duty and Peace.*

O, listen to the voice of truth,
The Word of God obey,
And seek the narrow path which leads
To virtue's pleasant way.

There shalt thou pluck immortal fruit,
And drink of living streams,

And upward raise thy weary eyes,
Where light celestial beams.

And if, while toiling on the way,
Thy spirit faint become,
A Friend unseen thy heart will cheer,
And guide thee safely home.

TWENTY-EIGHTH SERVICE.

[8 & 7's M.] One more week gone — gone forever!
In its place another still!
Shall we now once more endeavor
Our known duty to fulfil?

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Heb. xi. 1—4; 24—29.

The Power of Faith.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. For by it the elders obtained a good report. Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God; so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear. By faith Abel offered unto God a more acceptable sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts; and by it, he being dead, yet speaketh.

By faith, Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter; choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season; esteeming the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures in Egypt; for he had respect unto the recompense of the reward. By faith he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king; for he endured, as seeing him who is invisible. Through faith he kept the passover, and the sprinkling of blood, lest he that destroyed the first-born should touch them. By faith they passed through the Red Sea as by dry land; which the Egyptians essaying to do, were drowned.

II. RESPONSES.

S. I have not sat with vain persons,
T Neither will I go in with dissemblers.
S I have hated the congregation of evil-doers;
C. And will not sit with the wicked.
S. I will wash mine hands in innocency;

T. & C. So will I compass thine altar, O Lord;
S. That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving,
C. And tell of all thy wondrous works.
S. Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house,
T. And the place where thine honor dwelleth.
All. In the congregations, will I bless the Lord.

III. PRAYER.

Whom have we in heaven but thee, and who on earth should claim our love as Thou, Father of our spirits! All that we have is thine. All that we are capable of being is under thy providential care. Thou badest the night to flee, and the morning came. O, banish the reign of error from our souls, and let the light of truth reign supremely there. Banish ignorance from our world. Bless all schools, all institutions of learning, all the labors of the wise and good everywhere. Let thy kingdom come in the advancement of social purity, freedom, and equality; and let thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven, where all spirits move in the circle of love. May we realize our dependence on thee, that thy loving-kindness is our life, that all around us are proofs of thy favor. But O, may we never forget the greater proofs of thy love which are given in the Gospel of redemption. May we receive that Gospel as it teaches thy fatherhood, that the law of duty is the law of love, that an eternity of life and blessedness awaits us beyond the grave. May it be to us a remedy for sin. May grace abound in our hearts beyond the reign of sin, and our lives exhibit the fervency of our love of holiness; through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M.—*Watch and Pray.*

O gracious God, in whom I live!
My feeble efforts aid;
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

When strong temptations fright my heart,
Or lure my feet aside;

My God, thy powerful aid impart,
My Guardian and my Guide.

Still keep me in the heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And never let me go astray
From happiness and thee.

TWENTY-NINTH SERVICE.

[11's M.] O, let us be thoughtful and prayerful to-day,
And not spend a moment in trifling or play!
Remembering the Sabbath was graciously given,
To draw us from earth, and prepare us for heaven

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Heb. xi. 36—40; xii. 1—3.

Endurance of Faith.

And others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover, of bonds and imprisonment; they were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented; (of whom the world was not worthy;) they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth. And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise; God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.

Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith; who, for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Give ear, O ye heavens, and I will speak;
T. And hear, O earth, the words of my mouth.
S. My doctrine shall drop as the rain,
T. My speech shall distil as the dew,
C. As the small rain upon the tender herb,
T. And as the showers upon the grass:

S. Because I will publish the name of the Lord.
T. Ascribe ye greatness unto our God!
S. He is the Rock;
All. His work is perfect;
S. For all his ways are judgment,
T. & C. A God of truth, and without iniquity, just and right is he.

III. PRAYER.

Just and right art thou, O God, when thou hidest thy face, as when thou art seen in the blessings of daily life. We joy that we can come to thee; that to the humblest as to the greatest mind thy presence and love can be given. O, may we feel that thou art with us now, that we may find here a blessing that shall fit us better to do thy will, and enjoy the life thou hast given. O Father, we have sinned against thee, in our hearts, by our speech, by our actions. Forgive us our trespasses, and make us strong against the power of evil. May we not look on sin, lest it betray us, but turn away our eyes from beholding vanity. O, may our faith grow stronger, that we may ever feel that thy guidance alone can lead us to happiness and heaven. Dispel all doubts, all fears, and hear our prayers, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M.—*Seek ye the Lord.*

O, seek the Lord, let all draw nigh;
He listens to the faintest cry,
And kindly will his grace impart
To every humble, contrite heart.

Seek ye the Lord at every age,
From childhood's dawn to life's last stage;
Give him your hearts, your youthful days,
Your morning song, your evening praise.

So shall his love support you still,
Shall shield you safe from every ill;
Shall guide you through life's changing way,
And lead you to eternal day.

THIRTIETH SERVICE.

[L. M.] Our time is all to-day, to-day,
The same, though changed; and while it flies,
With still, small voice the moments say,
"To-day, to-day — be wise, be wise."

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Matt. xiv. 1—12.

The Power of Conscience; Herod's Folly.

At that time Herod the tetrarch heard of the fame of Jesus, and said unto his servants, This is John the Baptist; he is risen from the dead; and therefore mighty works do show forth themselves in him.

For Herod had laid hold on John, and bound him, and put him in prison for Herodias' sake, his brother Philip's wife. For John said unto him, It is not lawful for thee to have her. And when he would have put him to death, he feared the multitude, because they counted him as a prophet. But when Herod's birthday was kept, the daughter of Herodias danced before them, and pleased Herod. Whereupon he promised with an oath to give her whatsoever she would ask. And she, being before instructed of her mother, said, Give me here John Baptist's head in a charger.

And the king was sorry; nevertheless, for the oath's sake, and them which sat with him at meat, he commanded it to be given her. And he sent, and beheaded John in the prison. And his head was brought in a charger, and given to the damsel; and she brought it to her mother. And his disciples came and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Who can understand his errors?
C. & T. Cleanse thou me from secret faults.
S. Keep back thy servant from presumptuous sins
C. & T. Let them not have dominion over me.
S. Then shall I be upright,
C. And I shall be innocent
T. From the great transgression.
C. Let the words of my mouth,
T. And the meditations of my heart,
S. Be acceptable in thy sight,
All. O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer!

III. PRAYER.

Strength of the upright, O Lord, art thou! Hear us in heaven, thy dwelling-place, and be merciful to our weakness. May we see our sins in the light of thy Word, and seek for that grace which purifies the heart and sets the soul free from the bondage of evil. Wonderful are thy gifts, O Father, in our nature, in our powers of progress, in our ability to imitate thy Son. Let the light of his life shine more clearly upon our souls, warming into activity our slumbering powers, that we may grow in favor with thee and good men, as Jesus grew. Let us love to study his character, to catch the spirit of his boundless love, and live more for heaven. Father! may the tempting voices of the world have less and less power over us. Give us to see that happiness lies not in the possession of wealth, of ease, or station, but in the purity of our desires, and in the honest industry by which we can be useful. To this end, bless our Sabbath school, all its members and all its means of doing good. Bless all schools and churches; and may we live to thee, and die in the enjoyment of thy love in Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M. — *What Sin is.*

We sin, whenever we pursue
What God commands us not to do;
We sin, too, if we ever shun
What he has taught us must be done.

Thus have we often sinned, and still
Offend against his holy will:
We know our duty, but the heart
Will from its sacred rules depart.

O, let us, then, confess our sin,
And all the faults we hide within;
And let our erring hearts deplore
Our follies, and do wrong no more!

THIRTY-FIRST SERVICE.

[C. M.] How did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the holy day!"

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Isai. lviii. 6—12.

The acceptable Fast.

Is not this the fast that I have chosen? to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke? Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house? when thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thy health shall spring forth speedily; and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy rearward. Then shalt thou call, and the Lord shall answer; thou shalt cry, and he shall say, Here I am. If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger, and speaking vanity; and if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity, and thy darkness be as the noonday; and the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones; and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water whose waters fail not. And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places; thou shalt raise up the foundations of many generations; and thou shalt be called, The Repairer of the breach, The Restorer of paths to dwell in.

II. RESPONSES.

S. I was glad when they said unto me,
T. & C. Let us go into the house of the Lord.
S. Our feet shall stand within thy gates,
All. O Jerusalem!
S. Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
C. They shall prosper that love thee.
T. Peace be within thy walls,
C. And prosperity within thy palaces.
S. For my brethren and companions' sakes,
T. I will now say,
T. & C. Peace be within thee.
S. Because of the house of the Lord our God,
All. I will seek thy good.

III. PRAYER.

Our Father in heaven! we raise to thee our thanksgiving and prayer. We thank thee for the gift of another holy day, when we can again meet, as a Sabbath school, to hear of thee, to learn our duty, to find a new interest in thy Word, and see more plainly the path to heaven. O, hear our prayer that we may be willing to improve this day — to say in sincerity we are glad to be here. We need, O Father, the light of thy truth, and the help of thy grace, that we may be what thou wouldst have us become. Sanctify us by thy truth — thy Word is truth. May it be a joyful victory, when we understand better any portion of the Bible, and see thee there — thy love, the promises of thy grace, the mediation of our Saviour, and the hope of immortal purity and bliss. Bless, O Father, the laborers in this nursery of thy Church, and may they not work in vain. Help us all to be faithful to thee, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M. — *God's Mindfulness of us.*

Father! I love to read of thee,
And learn of heaven above;
To hear what thou hast done for me
By never-ceasing love.

To think that all this world contains
Was made and formed by thee;
And yet the Power which all sustains
Has thought and care for me.

Father! I know each living thing
Should sing its Maker's praise;
O, let me, then, my tribute bring,
My humble offering raise!

THIRTY-SECOND SERVICE.

[C. M.] Blest day! thine hours too soon will cease;
Yet, while they gently roll,
Breathe, Heavenly Spirit, Source of Peace,
A Sabbath o'er each soul!

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Luke xix. 1—10.

The Example of Zaccheus.

And Jesus entered, and passed through Jericho. And behold, there was a man named Zaccheus, which was the chief among the publicans, and he was rich. And he sought to see Jesus who he was; and could not for the press, because he was little of stature. And he ran before, and climbed up into a sycamore tree to see him; for he was to pass that way.

And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up, and saw him, and said unto him, Zaccheus, make haste, and come down; for to-day I must abide at thy house. And he made haste and came down, and received him joyfully. And when they saw it, they all murmured, saying, That he was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner. And Zaccheus stood, and said unto the Lord, Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold. And Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham. For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Prepare ye the way of the Lord,

T. Make straight in the desert a highway for our God!

S. Every valley shall be exalted,

C. And every mountain and hill shall be brought low:

S. And the crooked shall be made straight,

T. & C. And the rough places plain;

S. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,

All. And all flesh shall see it together.

S. For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

III. PRAYER.

God of all grace! we praise thee for the great promises of thy love — that we are able to read such precious lines in thy Word as inspire our hearts with joy and gratitude. All souls are thine. All were made for thy love and thy presence. We rejoice in the redemption that is in Christ — that we are permitted to see a divine remedy for sin, and to look to thee as ready to aid us in the pursuit after righteousness. May we see this wil-

lingness in the aid that is given us by good men — in the labors and sacrifices of those who have wrought for the salvation of our race. We praise thee that ours is a land of Bibles, of Sabbaths, of schools, and that the way of knowledge is open to us all. O, give us grace to be truly thankful — to use the means of instruction, that we may never place the fleeting pleasures of the senses above the joys of the mind. Thus, O Father, may we be prepared to die, rejoicing in Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M. — "*Keep yourselves from Idols.*"

What is an idol? Every heart
Has idols of its own;
Some are of gold and silver bright,
And some of wood and stone.

If there be aught the world contains
Which I love more than thee,
O God! that love within my heart
Idolatry must be.

Then take that sinful love away,
And place thy love within;
And break down every image there
That leads me into sin.

THIRTY-THIRD SERVICE.

[L. M.] Thy presence, gracious God, afford;
Prepare us to receive thy Word;
And may we, in thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Acts xxvi. 19—28.

Paul before Agrippa.

Whereupon, O king Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision; but showed first unto them of Damascus, and at Jerusalem, and throughout all the coasts of Judea, and then to the Gentiles, that they should repent and turn to God, and do works meet for repentance. For these causes the Jews caught me in the temple, and went about to kill me. Having therefore, obtained help of God, I continue unto this day witnessing

both to small and great, saying none other things than those which the prophets and Moses did say should come; that Christ should suffer, and that he should be the first that should rise from the dead, and should show light unto the people and to the Gentiles.

And as he thus spake for himself, Festus said with a loud voice, Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad. But he said, I am not mad, most noble Festus, but speak forth the words of truth and soberness. For the king knoweth of these things, before whom also I speak freely; for I am persuaded that none of these things are hidden from him; for this thing was not done in a corner. King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest. Then Agrippa said unto Paul, Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.

II. RESPONSES.

S. The law of the Lord is perfect,
T. Converting the soul;
S. The testimony of the Lord is sure,
C. Making wise the simple.
S. The statutes of the Lord are right,
C. Rejoicing the heart;
S. The commandment of the Lord is pure,
T. Enlightening the eyes.
S. The fear of the Lord is clean,
T. & *C.* Enduring forever.
S. Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?
T. By taking heed thereto according to thy Word.

III. PRAYER.

Merciful Father! may the light that has awakened us to the Sabbath awaken us to righteousness of heart, to a careful improvement of the favors of thy providence to-day. O, may these sacred hours be wrested from the power of sense, from all unlawful desires, from every evil habit of thought and feeling. Holy and beautiful shall the day be which is given to thee, which is truly devoted to spiritual things, which beholds us advancing in the Saviour's path of duty and honor. May this be the record of this Sabbath; and here in our school, with our Bible, our lessons, our hymns, and our words of kindness and love, may we feel the charms of holiness,

the joy of angels. Give us, O God, power to live above the world — to be in the world, and yet free from its evil, and thus prepared to meet all thy will in life and in death; through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. L. M. — *Steadfastness in Holiness.*

God of our lives, of age and youth,
Father, we feel and own thy truth;
Thy mercies, with increasing age,
Shall still our grateful hearts engage!

No human power shall e'er control
This settled purpose of the soul,
Or urge our steadfast minds to stray
From wisdom's straight and narrow way.

Father! to thee our hearts we give;
Unto thy glory we would live;
Father! our strength, our hope, our joy!
Thy service shall our lives employ.

THIRTY-FOURTH SERVICE.

[L. M.] O, that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies,
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he who feels it knows!

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Matt. xx. 20—28.

Greatness is Usefulness.

Then came to him the mother of Zebedee's children with her sons, worshipping him, and desiring a certain thing of him. And he said unto her, What wilt thou? She saith unto him, Grant that these my two sons may sit, the one on thy right hand, and the other on the left, in thy kingdom. But Jesus answered and said, Ye know not what ye ask. Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of, and to be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with? They say unto him, We are able. And he saith unto them, Ye shall drink indeed of my cup, and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with; but to sit on my right hand, and on my left, is not mine to give; but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared of my Father.

And when the ten heard it, they were moved with indignation against the two brethren. But Jesus called them unto him, and

said, Ye know that the princes of the Gentiles exercise dominion over them, and they that are great exercise authority upon them. But it shall not be so among you; but whosoever will be great among you, let him be your minister; and whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant; even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

II. RESPONSES.

S. God is our refuge and strength,

T. A very present help in trouble.

C. Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be removed,

S. And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

T. Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

C. Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

S. There is a river the streams whereof

All. Shall make glad the city of God,

S. The holy place of the tabernacle of the Most High.

T. God is in the midst of her;

C. She shall not be moved;

S. God shall help her,

T. & C. And that right early.

III. PRAYER.

God and Father of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ! we thy children look to thee in humility and prayer, rejoicing that we are permitted to come unto thee as suppliants for thy grace. Thou wilt grant us admittance to thy presence, when we look to thee in lowliness of spirit. We need, Father, the consolation of thy love, for nothing else is abiding. Change and decay are all around us, and man passeth as the blossom of spring, or falls as the fruit of autumn, and the winter of death spreads alike over all. In thee is our hope of immortality. O, make us feel the eternity of our spiritual being, that the passing shows of time may not engross all our love. May the remembrance of the departed

have a holy ministry to our souls, and lead us to set more of our affections on imperishable things. Thus, O Father, may we be prepared for our departure, and leave behind us the light of an immortal hope, through Jesus our Lord. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M.—*The Lord is our Strength.*

Almighty Father! I am weak,
But thou wilt strengthen me,
If from my heart I humbly seek
For help and light from thee.

When I am tempted to do wrong,
Then, Father, pity me,
And make my failing virtue strong,—
Help me to think of thee.

Let Christian courage guard my youth;
That courage give to me,
Which ever speaks and acts the truth,
And puts its trust in thee.

THIRTY-FIFTH SERVICE.

[C. M.] Once more we praise thy sacred name,
For this thy holy day;
From thee, O Father, Jesus came—
The Life, the Truth, the Way.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. James iii. 3—10.

Against Profanity.

If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body. Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body. Behold also the ships, which, though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth.

Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth! And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity; so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell. For ev[illegible] kind of beasts, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in [illegible] sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind; but

the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison. Therewith bless we God, even the Father; and therewith curse we men, which are made after the similitude of God. Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

II. RESPONSES.

S. The earth is the Lord's,
All. And the fulness thereof,
S. The world, and they that dwell therein;
T. For he hath founded it upon the seas,
C. And established it upon the floods.
S. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
T. And who shall stand in his holy place?
C. He that hath clean hands and a pure heart,
S. Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
T. Nor sworn deceitfully.
S. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,
T. & C. And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

III. PRAYER.

O God of our salvation! whence can we look for help but from thee? Grant us thy presence to-day, here in our school — here, O Father, in our hearts! Beautiful to our souls are the memories of thy goodness — goodness that was over us before we knew from whence came the blessings we enjoyed. But, O, our gratitude has not increased with our knowledge of thy goodness, and too often have we murmured when we should have been thankful. Forgive us, Father of mercies! and let us be ungrateful no more. The Sabbath is thine; we praise thee for its calm and its hallowed seasons of prayer and meditation. The Bible is thine; we bless thee for the treasure of its counsel, its comfort, and its joy. The Sabbath school is thine; O God, may our souls magnify thy name for this means of improvement, and may we study to receive the good thou art ready here to bestow! Aid us to-day, and thine be the praise forever, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. S. M.—"*The Seed is the Word of God.*"

Within our minds the seed
Of sacred truth is sown;
But, Lord, the blessing that we need
Must come from thee alone.

That seed will buried lie
Till thou the increase give;
Yet then, although it seem to die,
It shall revive and live.

Then, though the sower weep,
Ere long, with thankful voice,
Both he who sows and they who reap
Together shall rejoice.

THIRTY-SIXTH SERVICE.

[8 & 7's M.] Let me think how time is passing,
Soon the longest life departs;
Nothing human is abiding,
Save the love of humble hearts.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. Ephes. vi. 10—18.

The Gospel Armor.

Finally, brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. And take the helmet of Salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God; praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

II. RESPONSES.

S. The voice said, Cry!

T. And he said, What shall I cry?

C. All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as a flower of the field;

S. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth,

T. Because the Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it.

S. Surely the people is grass;

C. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth,

All. But the word of God shall stand forever.

S. And this is the word which by the Gospel is preached unto you.

T. In the resurrection they are equal unto the angels,

C. And cannot die any more.

S. Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory,

All. Through our Lord Jesus Christ!

III. PRAYER.

O Thou who only hast immortality! through all the changes of life thou art the same — our Friend, our Benefactor, our unfailing Support. To thy throne do we now look in supplication. We pray, not that thou wouldst love us, for it is thy love that giveth life and all its blessings; but we do pray that we may love thee — that we may be conscious of what thou art doing for our virtue and happiness every day. May we not slight these tokens of thy love, but may we wisely improve them all. May the many hymns we have sung, the prayers we have offered, the sacred treasures of thy Word that have been opened to us, inspire us with strength to do more truly thy will — to resist temptation — to live honestly — to be at peace with all. Bless, O God, our Sabbath school! May it be owned of thee by the good it shall do, and may many hearts delight to remember the blessings here conferred. Prepare us to improve all our privileges, and to die in the fulness of Gospel faith, through Jesus our Lord. Amen.

IV HYMN. 8 & 7's.—*Improvement of Religious Privileges.*

We are debtors to thy kindness,
God of grace and boundless love;
Thousands wander on in blindness,
Strangers to the light above.

But 't is ours to read the pages
Where the rays of glory glow;
And through everlasting ages
We aspire its bliss to know.

Father, on thy arm relying,
We would tread this earthly vale;
Be our life, when we are dying,
Be our strength, when strength shall fail.

THIRTY-SEVENTH SERVICE.

[L. M.]

As every day thy mercy spares
Will bring its duties and its cares,
O Father! 'till my life shall end,
Be thou my Counsellor and Friend.

I. SCRIPTURE READING. 2 Saml. xviii. & xix.

A Father's Grief over a Rebellious Son.

And behold, Cushi came; and Cushi said, Tidings, my lord the king: for the Lord hath avenged thee this day of all them that rose up against thee. And the king said unto Cushi, Is the young man Absalom safe? And Cushi answered, The enemies of my lord the king, and all that rise against thee to do thee hurt, be as that young man is. And the king was much moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept and as he went, thus he said, O my son Absalom! my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son! And it was told Joab, Behold, the king weepeth and mourneth for Absalom. And the victory that day was turned into mourning unto all the people: for the people heard say that day how the king was grieved for his son. And the people gat them by stealth that day into the city, as people being ashamed steal away when they flee in battle. But the king covered his face, and the king cried with a loud voice, O my son Absalom! O Absalom, my son, my son!

II. RESPONSES.

Sup. Trust in the Lord and do good.
T. Delight thyself also in the Lord,
All. And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.
S. The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord:
T. & C. And he delighteth in his way.
S. The law of his God is in his heart;
All. None of his steps shall slide.
S. I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.
T. Yet he passed away, and lo! he was not;
C. Yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.
S. Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright!
T. For the end of that man
All. Is peace.

III. PRAYER.

God of all motion and thought! Move upon our spirits, that our thoughts may accord with this holy day. O may we strive to profit by the means of improvement given us in our Sabbath school. May our love for truth and holiness increase. Keep us, O Father, from false ambition — turn away our eyes from beholding vanity, and may we count nothing as gain which requires the sacrifice of virtue. Sanctify to us the prayers we have offered from Sabbath to Sabbath, — the hymns we have sung, and the reading and study of thy Word. Bless all our friends, — aid all Christians in their labors of love, and may every day find us further advanced in the knowledge and love of duty. Grant thy spirit to our Sabbath school, and to all schools, and bring us all to thyself, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

IV. HYMN. C. M.

O for a closer walk with God,
  A calm and heavenly frame,
And light to shine upon the road
  That leads me to the Lamb!

The dearest idol I have known,
  Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
  And worship only thee.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

1. FOR THE OPENING OF A NEW SCHOOL.

I. *The Superintendent addresses the whole.*

May the God of all grace be with us in our important undertaking to-day. We are here to open a Sabbath school — a school for instruction in the truths and duties of the Christian religion — where we may use the means which have been so signally blessed of God, in many places, for the increase of virtue and happiness. May we enter upon this work as a delight, and find the encouragement which is ensured by a good purpose and an earnest heart. Let us speak to each other in Psalms: —

II. RESPONSES.

S. But where shall wisdom be found?

T. And where is the place of understanding?

C. The depth saith, "It is not with me!"

All. And the sea saith, "It is not with me!"

S. It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

T. It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx or the sapphire.

C. The gold and the crystal cannot equal it; and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

S. Whence then cometh wisdom?

T. & *C.* And where is the place of understanding?

S. God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

T. And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord,

C. That is wisdom,

T. And to depart from evil,

All. Is understanding.

III. HYMN. C. M.

O, in the paths of wisdom, Lord,
Let all our feet be found;
And here be teachers of thy Word
Who with thy grace abound!

In mercy, Lord, regard this vine
Now planted in thy fear;
And may it yield the fruit divine
That crowns the Christian year!

May youthful hands pluck healing here,
And infancy sweet flowers;
While passing Sabbaths make more dear
The coming Sabbath hours!

IV. PRAYER.

Promoter of all good purposes! we lift to thee, our Father, our earnest supplication, and invoke thy direction and blessing. Thou didst make the mind for truth, the heart for grace. We implore that the school now opened may be owned of thee, as a school of Christ—a school where souls shall be taught of thee and of thy love, where duty shall be made plain, where the attractions of the Saviour's life shall be felt, where the heart shall learn of the good that only comes from living to thee. Lord, be with the officers and teachers of this school, and give them prudence and patience, a willingness to learn, that they may teach; and may they labor to promote order, quietness, and union in this school. Be with all the parents and guardians of these scholars, and give them an interest in the efficiency of the school, that they may be faithful to home preparation. Be, O Father, with each scholar, and may a firm resolution be cherished to be constant and punctual here—with lessons well studied and learned—with hearts willing to do what is required for the order and success of this school. May each and all labor for one end—to be more children of God—and this school be a true vine of the husbandry of Christ; which we pray for in his name. Amen.

V. *The Superintendent to the School.*

Our school is now opened, and let us be careful to prevent as long as possible the introduction of any disturbance, but may we all labor to know and love each other, to be diligent to perform our duties, and to contribute to the happiness and success of the school.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,
While the evil days come not,
Nor the years draw nigh,
When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them."

II. FOR THE RE-OPENING OF A SCHOOL AFTER A SUSPENSION.

I. *The Superintendent addresses the School.*

"I was glad when they said unto me, 'Let us go into the house of the Lord,'" said the sweet Psalmist, in allusion to the different tribes going to Jerusalem, to unite together in worship and social joy. As *they* gathered after a separation, so do we assemble now — all happy to meet again — all rejoicing that we are permitted to meet as a Sabbath school. May the blessing of Heaven be with us; and as parted streams brought into one flow more swiftly and joyously, so may the union of our influence aid our virtue and happiness, by promoting our progress as Christians. Let us sing the praise of Him who has kept us when apart, and hath now united us: —

II. HYMN. C. M.

We come with songs of praise to thee,
Thou Giver of all good;
And with the voice of melody
To tell our gratitude.

We meet as blossoms on the tree,
Sweet promises of spring;
O, may thy love, full, rich, and free,
The golden harvest bring.

May this dear Sabbath be the dawn
Of one long day of bliss;
And every heart to thee be drawn,
Through Christ our Righteousness.

III. PRAYER.

Father of the morning light! the day is thine, and all its blessings. Thou renewest for us the privileges of our Sabbath school, and to thee would we give thanks. We rejoice in our meeting to-day; and we pray that we may resolve to be faithful to our duty, and find the benefits of the Christian Sabbath. Sanctify to us all the events which have taken place since we were last together; and by all the tokens of our frailty, our liability to sickness, to the interruption of our privileges, and to death, may we be won to spiritual and heavenly things. O God, bless the officers and teachers of this school. May their example be good, and may their goodness be copied by all who feel its influence. Make us all eager to have a good school, a school where we shall be happy and grow wise, where thy presence shall be felt, and Jesus loved. Bless all parents and guardians, and incline them to advance the cause of religion by doing their duty to the young. O Father, forgive our transgressions, and keep us steadily in the way of thy commandments, through Jesus Christ thy Son. Amen.

IV. SCRIPTURE READING. Prov. xxx. 24—28.

There be four things which are little upon the earth, but they are exceeding wise:

The ants are a people not strong, yet they prepare their meat in the summer;

The conies are but a feeble folk, yet make they their houses in the rocks;

The locusts have no king, yet go they forth all of them by bands;

The spider taketh hold with her hands, and is in kings' palaces.

From the little *ant* let us learn forecast and industry; from the *cony*, with soft and velvet foot, timid and retreating, let us learn to prepare a refuge for our fears in the Rock Christ Jesus; from the *locusts* let us receive

the lesson that tells us of the strength of union; and even from the *spider* let us catch the spirit of true aspiration, and rise from one degree of knowledge and virtue to another, till we enter the Great King's palace of truth and holiness.

V. HYMN. L. M.

Now let our voice be raised again
In one united gladsome strain,
While every heart implores that love
That wins the soul to things above.

O, from this hour let all our mind
Be set the highest good to find,
That thus our school may grace receive,
And we in Christ the Saviour live.

III. ON THE INDUCTION OF PERSONS INTO OFFICE.

1. *To a Superintendent*, by the Pastor, or some person who represents the Society.

My Brother: You have been elected to superintend the affairs of this Sabbath school, an office of honor, responsibility, and privilege. The Sabbath school has been wisely called "the nursery of the Church." It is so. Here the young trees are to be planted and trained, so that when they shall be carried elsewhere, they shall abide the change, grow, and be fruitful. May you have a true husbandman's care of all the interests of this young garden of God. May your oversight of all who are under your care, as officers and teachers, win their confidence and affection, and the whole school prosper in your keeping. As Boaz said to his reapers, so may you as heartily say to your teachers, "*The Lord be with you*" and may they respond as fervently as did the reapers, "*The Lord bless thee!*" May the harvest be great, and even the gleanings make many a Ruth and Naomi happy

The school will now receive the Superintendent. [The school will rise and say, *Welcome!*]

2. *To a Librarian*, by the Superintendent.

My Brother: I present you this Key to the Library, and this Catalogue which enumerates the treasures therein contained. You are the steward of this school. See that you remember the Scripture, "It is required in stewards that a man be found faithful." These books are food and medicine for the mind; some to impart knowledge, others to stimulate curiosity, to beget a love of truth, to instruct the heart in the way of duty. Be faithful to your trust, and do not permit these volumes to be kept from the treasury of the school by delinquency on your part or that of the teachers. Be faithful to your duty, and require every teacher to be faithful to the rules of the library; for partiality to them is an injury to the school. May your own soul be a library of gospel truths, abounding with the results of knowledge and grace, no volumes, which are needed to form the complete series, missing from the place assigned them by the Author and Finisher of our faith.

The teachers will receive the Librarian, and promise fidelity to him in making the rules of the library efficient. Let us all say, *We will.*

3. *To a Teacher or Teachers*, by the Superintendent.

Important is the office of a Teacher in a Sabbath school, where the proof of love to the Saviour is to be given, as where he required an evidence of the Apostle's love, and said, "*Feed my lambs.*" Every teacher is an under-shepherd, and should have more than the interest of an hireling in the lambs of the flock. Strive to be faithful to your charge. Labor to win the affections of your scholars, and show them what you have seen in the richness and beauty of the Gospel. In teaching, may you be taught; remember your scholars beyond the Sabbath, and aim to lead them in the way of virtue and happiness by your example. May you have the coöperation and the gratitude of approving parents or guardians, and, above all, of the Divine Saviour.

Let the [or each] class receive its teacher, and say, *Come!* [Scholars respond, *Come!*]

IV. FOR THE CLOSE OF A SCHOOL FOR A VACATION OR A SUSPENSION.

I. *The Superintendent to the School.*

When Jacob was about to separate from Laban, after a profitable union, Laban prayed him to tarry, "for," said he, "*I have learned by experience* that the Lord hath blessed me for thy sake." Can we not say the same from what experience hath taught us of God's blessing on our Sabbath school? Better than was Jacob to Laban has our Sabbath school been to us; for here the great interests of the mind and the heart have been promoted, and we have felt that it was good to be here. O, let us part in peace. If any unpleasant memory remains, let it be laid aside in grateful recollection of the forgiving grace and upholding love of our heavenly Father. Let us seek direction from the Divine Word:—

II. SCRIPTURE READING. 2 Thess. ii. 13—17.

But we are bound to give thanks alway to God for you, brethren beloved of the Lord, because God hath from the beginning chosen you to salvation through sanctification of the Spirit and belief of the truth; whereunto he called you by our Gospel, to the obtaining of the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, brethren, stand fast, and hold the traditions which ye have been taught, whether by word or our epistle. Now our Lord Jesus Christ himself, and God even our Father, which hath loved us, and hath given us everlasting consolation and good hope through grace, comfort your hearts, and stablish you in every good word and work.

III. RESPONSES.

S. O Israel, trust thou in the Lord!
T. & C. He is their help and their shield.
S. O, house of Aaron, trust in the Lord!
T. & C. He is their help and their shield.
S. The Lord hath been mindful of us;
All. He will bless us.
T. He will bless the house of Israel;
C. He will bless the house of Aaron.
S. He will bless them that fear the Lord.
T. & C. Both small and great.

S. Ye are blessed of the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

IV. HYMN. 8 & 7's M.

We have met — and gladness round us
  Hath a band of beauty twined,
Love with genial smile hath bound us
  Heart to heart, and mind to mind.
Words of friendship have been spoken,
  Hands been clasped ne'er clasped before;
Be the friendship long unbroken,
  Though the hands be clasped no more!

We are parting — softly breathe it —
  Every low, sad farewell tone!
That each heart may catch and wreathe it
  With the gems it calls its own;
True hands in each other pressing —
  Moistened eye and lingering heart —
Lips invoking God's rich blessing —
  Thus, O friends! thus let us part.

V. PRAYER.

Father in heaven! grant us thy blessing. Though we are about to separate as a Sabbath school, keep us united in the spirit and devotion of our lives. May we carry ever with us the teachings of our school, and keep from the evil of the world while we are in the world. Forgive the misimprovement of many privileges, and may we redeem the time by constant efforts to be wise and good. Prepare us for our last separation from the school of this mortal life; may we leave behind us a good example of faith and holiness, and be received to the higher privileges of eternity, where, at last, with our race, redeemed from sin, we would praise thee. Hear our prayer, for we offer it in the name of Jesus Christ thy Son, our Master, Mediator, and Redeemer. Amen.

VI. BENEDICTION.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.

V. ANNIVERSARY OF A SCHOOL.

I. *The Superintendent to the School.*

Another year of life is past!
Our hearts to thee incline;
Then if this year should be our last,
It will be wholly thine.

Yes, a year has passed, and we are to celebrate to-day the anniversary of our school. It is well to do so — to look over the path we have trod, and recount the mercies which have been bestowed upon us by our beneficent Father. Our gratitude is, first of all, due to Him in whom we live, and by whom we are sustained; and may we be thankful for all the means of improvement which are furnished by our religion and our school. Let us keep our school birthday as a happy festival.

II. RESPONSES.

S. Say not thou, What is the cause that the former days were better than these?
T. For thou dost not inquire wisely concerning this.
S. Wisdom is good with an inheritance;
C. And by it there is profit to them that see the sun.
S. For wisdom is a defence,
T. And money is a defence;
S. But the excellency of knowledge is,
T. & C. That it giveth life to them that have it.
S. Consider the work of God,
T. For who can make that straight, which he hath made crooked?
S. In the day of prosperity,
C. Be joyful;
S. But in the day of adversity,
T. Consider.
All. God also hath set the one over against the other.

III. HYMN. 11's M.

We joyfully gather, our Father and Friend,
With prayer and thanksgiving in worship to bend;
'T is bliss, all united, to gather once more,
Thy love to remember, thy mercy adore!

How swiftly the weeks have all vanished away!
We greet with rejoicing our school's natal day!
What light has dawned on us! what visions of heaven!
What strength, and what hope, from the Gospel is given!

O God of salvation, of childhood and age!
May the truths of the Gospel our spirits engage;
On teachers and scholars, on pastors and all,
Let the light of thy glory redeemingly fall.

A year is before us! O God of all time,
Be strength to our spirits, be courage sublime!
We love here to labor, and, trusting in thee,
We wait for thy time the rich harvest to see.

IV. PRAYER.

God of the seasons and of all times! we look to thee in praise and prayer: in praise, for the manifold mercies of a Christian year; and we pray for a deeper sense of our obligations to thee for all the blessings of our Sabbath school. O God! it is beautiful to think of thy love—thy love that comes to the youngest soul, and fills its little mind with wonder and rapture; and as the soul expands, thy love is like the sunlight that fills the world with glory! O, let the ministry of thy love in the Gospel be more effectual in our hearts, in purifying our desires, in elevating our affections, in refining our minds, in regenerating our whole being. Bless the officers and teachers of this school. Let them know more of thy truth and grace in their own souls, that they may enjoy it and teach it to others. Bless each scholar in this school of Christ, and may no lip be profane, no heart be sinful. Bless all who are interested in the success of this school, and awaken zeal where hearts are sinfully indifferent. Sanctify to us the changes of the past year. May we be submissive and thankful; and may the year on which we have entered be a good year in the history of this school. Let thy favor be with all Sabbath schools, and make them all useful in saving the world Forgive us our sins, and hear us in Jesus Christ. Amen.

V. HYMN. S. M.

Sow in the morn thy seed;
  At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed;
  Broadcast it o'er the land.

O, duly shall appear,
  In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
  And the full corn at length.

Thou canst not toil in vain;
  Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
  For garners in the sky.

VI. ON THE DEATH OF A TEACHER.

I. *The Superintendent to the School.*

A mournful duty is given me to perform to-day — to announce the death of one of the teachers of this Sabbath school. Many of you doubtless have already heard that —— —— hath departed this life; and all of us should lay to heart this afflictive providence; — "lay it to heart," not to make life a sad and gloomy thing, but that we may more deeply be impressed with the brevity of life, and the wisdom of rightly improving it. In no place is it better for death to find us than in the ranks of the Sabbath school; and they who are teaching others of the blessed Gospel of immortality, must surely be preparing their own minds to enter upon its joy. May God sanctify this death to our school, and make the memory of our friend dear to us all!

II. SCRIPTURE READING. 2 Cor. iv. 13—18; v. 1.

We having the same spirit of faith, according as it is written, I believed, and therefore have I spoken; we also believe, and therefore speak; knowing that he which raised up the Lord Jesus, shall raise up us also by Jesus, and shall present us with you. For all things are for your sakes, that the abundant grace might, through the thanksgiving of many, redound to the glory of God. For which cause we faint not; but though our out-

ward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal. For we know, that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

III. RESPONSES.

S. The Lord is my portion, saith my soul;

T. Therefore will I hope in him;

S. The Lord is good unto them that wait for him,

C. To the soul that seeketh him.

S. It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

T. It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth.

S. He putteth his mouth in the dust, if so be there may be hope.

C. For the Lord will not cast off forever,

S. But though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion,

All. According to the multitude of his mercies.

IV. PRAYER.

Source of all life and hope! to thee, O Father, do we pray. Thou hast bereaved us, and no more is a beloved teacher in the place of instruction and prayer. Sanctify this loss to us all. Though dead, the teacher may still speak. O, to every heart let this death speak, impressing us with the value of the Gospel, that alone opens eternity as the great school of spirits trained to God's glory in a sinless life. May the scholars who have received truth and wisdom from their departed teacher, cherish sacredly the memory of what they have received of kindness and attention; and may this whole school be impressed with the brevity and uncertainty of mortal life, and be ready for their own departure, by a good life and a glorious hope. O, forgive us all our sins; and may we, and all to whom this death has come with

afflicting power, be led to live nearer to thee, and more in accordance with the example of the Redeemer, through whom we offer our prayer. Amen.

V. HYMN. S. M.

Companion! thou hast gone!
  Rest from thy loved employ,—
The glorious victory thou hast won,
  Enter thy Master's joy.

The pains of death are past;
  Labor and sorrow cease;
Life's pilgrimage is closed at last,
  The soul is found in peace.

Teacher in Christ! well done!
  Praise be thy new employ;
And while eternal ages run,
  Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

And we, who linger here—
  God give us hearts to be
Devoted in the Teacher's sphere,
  And winning souls like thee.

VII. DEATH OF A MALE SCHOLAR.

I. *The Superintendent to the School.*

We are called to-day to speak of the death of a scholar of this Sabbath school. —— —— has left us, and we can no more see his face in the flesh. May God sanctify this bereavement to this school, and impress all our hearts with the uncertainty of all our promises of mortal life. It is our duty to kindly recall the departed to our memory, and learn the lessons which Providence gives us in their lives and characters. May we wisely improve this bereavement, and so live that, when we are dead, our name may be remembered with love and esteem.

II. SCRIPTURE READING. 2 Sam. xii. 15—23.

And Nathan departed unto his house; and the Lord struck the child that Uriah's wife bare unto David, and it was very sick. David therefore besought God for the child; and David

fasted, and went in and lay all night upon the earth. And the elders of his house arose, and went to him, to raise him up from the earth; but he would not, neither did he eat bread with them.

And it came to pass on the seventh day that the child died. And the servants of David feared to tell him that the child was dead; for they said, Behold, while the child was yet alive, we spake unto him, and he would not hearken unto our voice; how will he then vex himself, if we tell him that the child is dead? But when David saw that his servants whispered, David perceived that the child was dead: therefore David said unto his servants, Is the child dead? And they said, He is dead. Then David arose from the earth, and washed and anointed himself, and changed his apparel, and came into the house of the Lord, and worshipped; then he came to his own house; and when he required, they set bread before him, and he did eat. Then said his servants unto him, What thing is this that thou hast done? Thou didst fast and weep for the child while it was alive; but when the child was dead, thou didst rise and eat bread. And he said, While the child was yet alive, I fasted and wept; for I said, Who can tell whether God will be gracious to me, that the child may live? But now he is dead, wherefore should I fast? can I bring him back again? I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.

III. PRAYER.

God of life's changes and of death! to thee do we look for comfort and for hope amid our bereavement. Thou givest and thou takest, and thy love is the same. O, lead us to feel that wise are thy doings, and kind is thy purpose, when thou takest those dear to us away. We mourn to-day the death of a scholar beloved. We weep that we shall see him here no more. May we strive to wisely use whatever we remember of his conduct and example; speaking tenderly of his faults, if we recall any, and copying what was good and kind in his character. Comfort those who, with us, are afflicted by his death, and may they find comfort in the everlasting consolation and good hope of the Gospel. Sanctify this death to this school. May we all remember, that as he has gone, so must we all, sooner or later, depart from the earth; — O, may it be with a strong faith in God and a blissful immortality, through Jesus Christ our Lord! Amen.

IV. HYMN. 8 & 7's M.

Peaceful be thy silent slumber!
  Peaceful in thy grave so low!
Thou no more wilt join our number,
  Thou no more our song shalt know.

Loved companion! thou hast left us;
  Here thy loss we deeply feel;
But 't is God that hath bereft us, —
  He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet thee,
  When the day of life is fled;
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
  Where no farewell tear is shed.

VIII. ON THE DEATH OF A FEMALE SCHOLAR.

I. *The Superintendent to the School.*

Our present service refers to the death of —— ——, a beloved member of this Sabbath school. Our last deed or word of kindness for her sake has been done or spoken, and all that is now left for us to do is to be profited by her memory. For this purpose we engage in the solemn service now before us; and O, may our hearts be impressed with this early departure, and our prayer be that we may so learn and live as to be ready, cheerfully, to meet the summons that may call us away, and leave a good name behind us.

O, not where burial prayers are said,
  The life of life departs;
The body in the grave is laid,
  Its beauty in our hearts.

Let us read of the interest Christ had when on earth in a similar bereavement to that which has come to us; for the story will betoken the interest he still has in the dear spirit that has gone from our midst.

II. SCRIPTURE READING. Mark v. 35—43.

While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead; why troublest thou the Master any further? As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, Be not afraid, only believe. And he suffered no man to follow him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James. And he cometh to the house of the ruler of the synagogue, and seeth the tumult, and them that wept and wailed greatly. And when he was come in, he saith unto them, Why make ye this ado, and weep? the damsel is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn. But when he had put them all out, he taketh the father and mother of the damsel, and them that were with him, and entered in where the damsel was lying. And he took the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, Talitha-cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, (I say unto thee,) arise. And straightway the damsel arose, and walked; for she was of the age of twelve years. And they were astonished with a great astonishment. And he charged them straitly that no man should know it; and commanded that something should be given her to eat.

III. RESPONSES.

S. Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

T. The Father of mercies,

C. And the God of all comfort.

S. Who comforteth us in all our tribulation,

T. That we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble,

All. By the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God.

IV. PRAYER.

Lord, thou hast afflicted us, and we can but mourn. The loved one has been removed, and we see her no more! Lift upon us the light of thy countenance, and may we be reconciled to thee — to thee our Father and unchangeable Friend. May we not distrust the goodness of thy dealings, but be resigned where we cannot see why the dear one should be taken away. May we never forget her. May her early departure impress all our hearts with the thought of how soon we may be called to eternity; may we profit by the teachings of our

school, and be ready to smile on death and be unterrified by the tomb. For the hope of immortal life and joy, we thank thee; and we pray that all bereaved hearts may have its comfort and strength, that when time shall end, eternity may be anticipated with joy. Hear us, O Father, in the name of Jesus our risen Saviour. Amen.

V. HYMN. 8 & 7's M.

She has gone — and here no longer
Can her smile or form appear;
Make our faith, O Father, stronger,
That her spirit still is here.

Here to touch the fount of feeling,
Bid the streams of memory flow;
Here to faith and hope appealing,
Bringing peace from out our woe.

Lord of life and endless glory!
In our Saviour's name we pray,
Let us heed her short life's story —
Brief may be our mortal day.

But when round us night is falling,
May our souls, in hope secure,
Hear a voice celestial calling, —
"Come where life and joy endure!"

IX. CHRISTMAS.

I. HYMN. C. M. — To be read or sung.

Fill all his court with sacred song,
And from the temple wall
Let verdure wave o'er joyful throng,
At this glad festival.

And still more greenly in the mind
Store up the hopes sublime,
Which then were born for all mankind
So blessed was the time.

And underneath these hallowed eaves
A Saviour will be born,
In every heart that him receives
On this triumphal morn.

II. SCRIPTURE READING. Luke ii. 8—20.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

III. PRAYER.

God of the light that shone out of darkness and glorified the world! we praise thee for the Sun of Righteousness, for the light of the knowledge of thy glory in the face of Jesus Christ. Manifold are thy mercies. Day unto day testifies of thy goodness; for thy favors are new every morning, and are continued every evening; but the greatest and best of the tokens of thy love is the gift of thy dear Son. We bless thee that he was born among the humble and lowly — that he grew in stature, and in favor with God and man — that he was holy and blameless in childhood, as he was pure in manhood — that he honored his parents, and served them as a dutiful son. May we give heed to his virtues and example; and though we can bring to him no costly gifts, nor offer incense by his cradle-bed, yet we may serve him by doing the things he has commanded. Thus

may we do. Thus may we feel that he was born for us; and when sorrow comes, we shall find comfort; and when death approaches, we shall commend our spirits reverently to the Father, and depart in peace to that world whither Jesus hath risen for us all. We pray in his name. Amen.

IV. RESPONSES.

S. For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given:

T. And the government shall be upon his shoulder;

S. And his name shall be called Wonderful,

All. Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

S. Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end

T. Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it,

C. And to establish it; with judgment and with justice,

All. From henceforth even forever.

S. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will accomplish this.

C. Glory to God in the highest!

T. On earth peace, good will toward men!

V. HYMN. C. M.

Calm on the listening ear of night
  Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
  Her silver-mantled plains.

Celestial choirs, from courts above,
  Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
  Make music on the air.

The answering hills of Palestine
  Send back the glad reply,
And greet, from all their holy heights,
  The day-spring from on high.

Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
  The Saviour now is born!
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
  Breaks the first Christmas morn.

O God of Him who came to earth
Thy blessings to bestow,
May we receive him as thy love,
And his full glory know!

X. FOR A GROVE MEETING.

[The Company should form a circle round the banner of the school, the smallest children being the nearest to the centre. The Superintendent should stand on an elevation.]

I. *The Superintendent addresses the whole.*

Children and Friends: We are here to enjoy social festivity under the sanction of religion; and we may learn to-day, if we will, that there is nothing opposite to our happiness in the restraints of the Gospel. In the name of Him whose first miracle was at a marriage-feast, let us gather to-day, and feel, as we have never felt before, that

"Religion never was *designed*
To make our pleasures *less*,"

but to increase them, by opening the vast resources of joy which are locked up to the irreligious.

Let us speak to each other while we speak to God, and cherish the sentiments we are about to sing. Then shall a new brightness and beauty shine for us to-day — a clearer light from the Sun of Righteousness. "Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with singing."

II. SACRED SONG. 8 & 7's M.

We are here to spend in gladness
One free day of social mirth;
Banished be all springs of sadness —
Joy be out o'er all the earth!

Father! from thy throne in glory
Smile upon us all to-day;
Let us ne'er forget the story
Of thy love that lights our way.

Be with childhood, and with others,
Who are here to join in praise;
May we live as sisters, brothers,
Seeking virtue all our days.

III. PRAYER.

O Thou, who art ever present with the lowly of heart! Thy temple is all space; and where the grateful soul lifts its song of praise, thou wilt hear and receive. Listen to our prayer while now we invoke thy guidance through this day. May we enjoy a Christian festival, a season of true happiness, the remembrance of which shall be pleasant, approbating our doings. Let us know to-day the power of Love, the union of true sympathy, the joy of spirits reconciled to thee and at peace with each other. Look in mercy, O Father, upon this Sabbath school, and may all its members regard the festivities of this day as intended to draw them nearer to each other in fraternal love. May we carry to our homes the remembrance of a day pleasantly and innocently spent; and O, let us never forget that to be good is to be happy. Bless all Sabbath schools, and may they be prospered in promoting true religion, that Thy will may be done on earth as it is done in heaven. Forgive us our sins, and guide us in the way of duty, that we may cheerfully do what is right and good. We ask all in the name of Jesus our Lord. Amen.

IV. RESPONSES.

S. O, give thanks unto the Lord!
T. Call upon his name!
C. Make known his deeds among the people!
S. Sing unto him — sing psalms unto him!
C. Talk ye of all his wondrous works!
T. Glory ye in his holy name!
All. Let the heart of them rejoice that fear the Lord!
S. Seek the Lord and his strength —
T. Seek his face for evermore!
C. O, satisfy us early with thy mercy!
All. That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

V. HYMN. S. M. [Sing marching in a circle.]

They go from strength to strength,
  Who rise on Zion's hill,
And every one shall meet at length,
  Where glorious tidings thrill.

March in the golden round,
  The perfect way of truth,
And let the grateful chorus sound,
  To tell the joys of youth.

The joys of youth that walks
  In all the paths of love,
And with our heavenly Father talks,
  With hopes all fixed above.

VI. *The Superintendent to the whole.*

We are now to separate, each one to seek the companionship desired, and to form such groups, and to pursue such pleasures, as may be deemed proper. I trust we shall all keep in mind that the character of the whole is in the keeping of each one, and that our mirth will be of the innocent and harmless kind. Let us seek happiness for ourselves in striving to make others happy, and then all will be well. May you all, friends and children, enjoy a happy day!

[Close with announcing the time refreshments will be served, the hour of departure, whether you are to have a closing service or not, and the limits to be prescribed to the wanderings of the scholars, or, as it may be, of the company.]

XI. FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.

I. *The Superintendent, speaks.*

Again has returned our National Anniversary — a day ever dear to us for the moral heroism which our fathers displayed, and for the Declaration of Independence which gave new light and hope to the world. May we be worthy of such noble sires, and improve the blessings of freedom which they transmitted to us. Let us not indulge

in mere exultation to-day, but feel the weight of responsibility, and acknowledge the duties of our times, the dangers around us, the virtues which are essential to true liberty and progress. O, may we never forget that Righteousness exalteth a nation, but Sin is a reproach to any people.

II. SCRIPTURE READING. Isai. xxvi. 1—10.

In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah: We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks. Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation, which keepeth the truth, may enter in. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee. Trust ye in the Lord forever; for in the Lord JEHOVAH is everlasting strength. For he bringeth down them that dwell on high; the lofty city, he layeth it low; he layeth it low, even to the ground; he bringeth it even to the dust. The foot shall tread it down, even the feet of the poor, and the steps of the needy. The way of the just is uprightness; thou, most upright, dost weigh the path of the just. Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee; the desire of our soul is to thy name, and to the remembrance of thee. With my soul have I desired thee in the night; yea, with my spirit within me will I seek thee early; for when thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness. Let favor be showed to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness; in the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly, and will not behold the majesty of the Lord.

III. HYMN. [America.]

God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand
  Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
  By thy great might.

For her our prayers shall rise
To God above the skies;
  On him we wait;
Thou who hast heard each sigh,
Watching each weeping eye,
Be thou forever nigh;—
  God save the state!

IV. PRAYER.

God of our sires, of liberty, and right! to thee, God of the nations, we lift our prayer. We bless thee that man is more than gold — that the soul is greater than principalities and powers, and was made for freedom and progress. For all thy gifts to our country we thank thee, and pray that we may hallow thy name as we remember our heroic and valiant fathers — what they did and endured — what they sacrificed for the dear boon of liberty, for themselves and their children. O, give us wisdom to improve what they so dearly bought; and may we never forget that there can be no freedom where sin is served, where wrong is practised, where man oppresses man. Look upon our nation, O God, in mercy, and do away with intemperance, the love of war, sectional prejudices, ignoble ambition, and everything that is opposed to our holy religion. Bless all who are in power, and may they rule in thy fear; and may the triumphs of liberty be multiplied, till all the nations shall be free, and our whole race be at peace. Smile upon our service to-day, and may we not be the servants of sin while we are rejoicing for the blessings of freedom. In innocent mirth may we pass the hours of to-day, and feel strengthened to obey the perfect law of liberty in Christ Jesus. Amen.

V. HYMN. 8 & 7's M.

With the Alpine torrent's rushing,
  With the streamlet's silvery voice,
With the fountain's mirthful gushing,
  Blends the shout, *Rejoice!* REJOICE!
With the surges of the ocean,
  Mingling with the billowy tide,
Comes the voice of vast commotion
  From the nations far and wide.

'T is the shout of Freedom's battle,
  Where the might of Truth is known,
Heard above the cannon's rattle,
  O'er the fiat of the throne.
MAN in glorious strength arises,
  As our Fathers rose of yore,

And the sight of kings surprises
  With a zeal that ne'er gives o'er.

In this hour of festal glory,
  God of every freeborn soul!
Let us hear our nation's story,
  See afar true valor's goal.
As the eagle nerves his pinion
  When the storm-cloud gathers might,
Let our spirits seek dominion
  In the battle for the Right.

XII. THE DEDICATION OR CHRISTENING OF CHILDREN.

We are now to attend a service in the name of Him who took little children in his arms, and blessed them. Let us first seek the direction of Heaven in prayer.

I. PRAYER.

Former of our bodies, and Father of all spirits! we own as from thee the birth of an immortal spirit, clothed in the vesture of mortality. Thou gavest for wise and gracious purposes, and in thee alone are the springs of its life. O, may we never forget that the child, as the father and the mother, is thine, to be disciplined for the life of purity and love in heaven. Day by day may we feel that this child should live to thee, and may our hearts bear us witness that we seek to train it to thy love. May we seek more earnestly for holiness, that this child may be holy — that, as its mind expands, it may drink in the influence of a Christian example, and grow up as a plant in its youth. O God, may the birth of this child remind us of that spiritual birth which brings the soul into the higher joys of existence — the true life of the spirit. O, enable us to dedicate ourselves in dedicating this child to thee, in the name of Him who blessed little children, and taught his disciples by them, Jesus, our Lord and Redeemer. Amen.

II. DEDICATION.

[Pronouncing the *given* name of the child, say—]

We receive thee as a member of the mystical body of Christ, the Great Head of the Church universal; and as such, we dedicate thee to Him to whom thou properly belongest, to be baptized with his baptism, in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. We pronounce on thee the blessing which God commanded his servant Aaron to pronounce on the congregation of Israel, saying, The Lord bless thee and keep thee! The Lord be gracious unto thee! The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace forever. Amen.

III. HYMN. C. M.

See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!

"Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 't was to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

If orphans they are left behind,
Thy guardian care we trust;
That care shall heal our bleeding hearts,
If weeping o'er their dust.

IV. *Address to the Parents.*

The solemn dedication or baptism of a child to God, through Christ, implies a devout pledge of fidelity to its moral and religious interests. To these interests do you be faithful, while you neglect not an affectionate and judicious care of the body. May the life of this child be a blessing to you and your home, and the sweet assurance be yours that it is given to immortal affections. May the peace of God be with you. Amen.

SPECIAL PRAYERS.

I. FOR A SUPERINTENDENT SICK.

Source of all help in the hour of trouble! mercifully regard the cry of thy children, and grant us answers of peace. O, graciously look upon the Superintendent of this school, now on the bed of sickness. We mourn this dispensation of thy providence, and pray that he may feel thy presence; and be upheld by thy free Spirit. May he find happiness in the remembrance of his labors of love in this school; and O, bear to his soul, Great Father, the assurance of our love — that we pray for him — that we long to see him once more in our midst, the friend of us all. Prepare him, and O, prepare us, for all thy will; and as the thought of death comes to our minds, may we find comfort in the gracious promises of thy love, in the great hope of immortality. By these promises, by this hope, sustain thy servant, and uphold him through all the trials of life. Make him, and us all, meet for thy presence in heaven, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

II. FOR A TEACHER SICK.

Merciful God! we pray for our suffering friend, whom sickness keeps from our Sabbath school. Only in thee is our hope. Bless, O Lord, the ministry of human skill and affection, and let thy servant live. Too few are the laborers in the field of our Divine Master, and we would not spare even one. Turn our fear into hope; give us rejoicing for trembling, and may the vacant place again

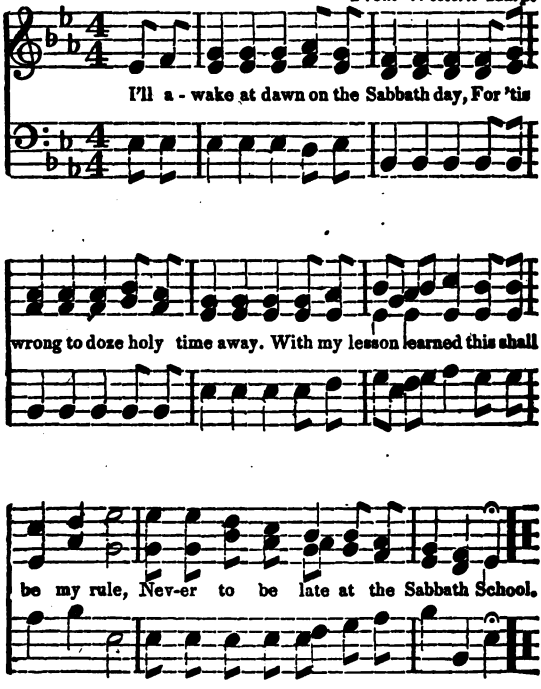
be filled. But we own thy perfection, and pray in submission to thee. Send the calm of celestial peace to thy servant, and let the fulness of the Gospel hope be enjoyed. O, give to us all the joy of a conquering faith, and may we minister to each other as the changes of life may demand. May none of us live to self alone, but in sickness, as in health, strive to exalt the power of love in the rule of our spirit and the kindness of our lives. May we use all opportunities to thy praise, and be ready for death with the hope of immortality and reünion, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

III. FOR A SCHOLAR SICK.

Hear, O Father, the cry of our anxious hearts for one on whom sickness lies with a heavy burden. Brittle is the thread of life, and thou alone canst make it endure. We own all life to be from thee. Thine is our schoolmate. Thou hast wise and gracious purposes when thou permittest sickness to come to our homes; and O, now that we mourn its presence, now that a form dear to us is laid low, may we not forget to own and to adore thy Providence. Send healing, O God, to that home where the sick one lies, and let the fear of bereavement pass from our minds. But, Father of mercies, we would pray in submission to thy holy will, and we would not rebel against thy sovereign pleasure. Sanctify to our schoolmate, to us, and to all who sorrow as we do, the anxiety felt. Prepare us to look aright upon the issue, and to learn how frail we are. May we ever live to thee — then we shall not be afraid when we walk through the valley of the shadow of death, for our hearts will be with thee in heaven. O, hear our prayer, and send answers of peace and hope, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

I'll awake at Dawn. 103

From Western Harp.

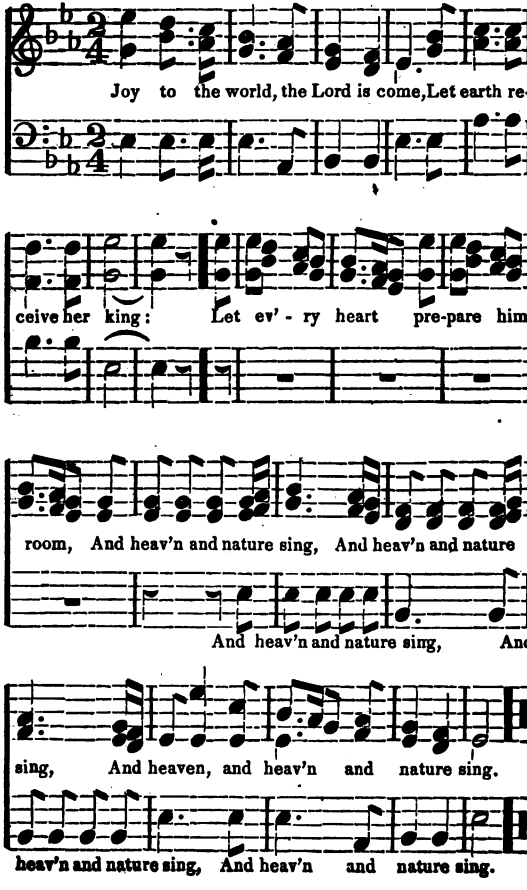


Birds awake betimes, every morn they sing,
None are tardy there, when the woods do ring;
So when Sunday comes, this shall be my rule,
Never to be late at the Sabbath School.

When the summer's sun wakes the flowers again,
They the call obey—none are tardy then;
Nor will I forget that it is my rule,
Never to be late at the Sabbath School.

104 Joy to the World! C. M.

Carmina Sacra—by permission.



Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
  Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
  Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
  And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
  And wonders of his love.

THE BIBLE.

Father of mercies! in thy word
  What endless glory shines!
Forever be thy name adored,
  For these celestial lines.

Here may the wretched sons of want
  Exhaustless riches find;
Treasures beyond what earth can grant,
  And lasting as the mind.

Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
  Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
  Attend the blissful sound.

O may these heavenly pages be
  Our study and delight;
And still new beauties may we see,
  And still increasing light.

EASTER.

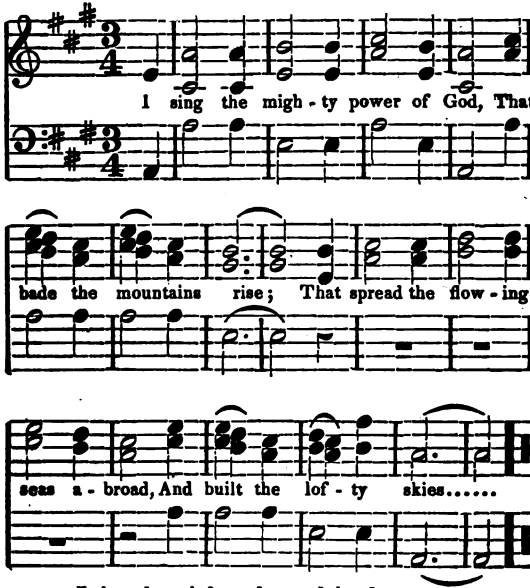
Again the Lord of life and light
  Awakes the kindling ray;
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
  And pours increasing day.

O what a night was that which wrapt
  The heathen world in gloom!
O what a sun, which broke, this day,
  Triumphant from the tomb!

This day be grateful homage paid,
  And loud hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
  And praise on every tongue.

106 I sing the mighty Power of God. C. M.

Music from Musical Class Book—by permission.



I sing the wisdom that ordained
  The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
  And all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of the Lord,
  That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures by his word,
  And then pronounced them good.

There's not a plant or flower below,
  But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
  By order from thy throne.

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE.

I sing the wondrous power of love,
  That rules the human soul,
And bids through realms of life above
  The streams of pleasure roll.

I sing the triumph of that grace
  That wrought the gospel plan,
That sweetly shone in Jesus' face,
  The hope of sinful man.

I sing the glory of that truth
  That makes the desert bloom,
That saves the freshness of our youth,
  And lights with hope the tomb.

O may my soul begin this hour
  A holier life to live!
Then shall I know the wondrous power
  The love of God can give.

PROTECTION AND SAFETY.

Unshaken as the sacred hill,
  And firm as mountains be, —
Firm as a rock, the soul shall rest,
  That leans, O Lord, on thee.

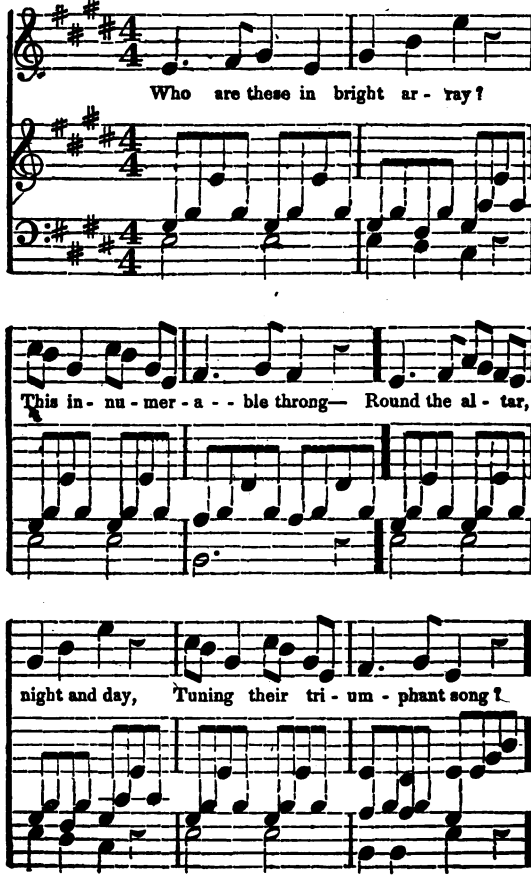
Not walls nor hills could guard so well
  Old Salem's happy ground,
As those eternal arms of love
  That every saint surround.

The Lord is safety and defence,
  In danger's fearful hour,
And they who trust his holy word
  Shall know his gracious power.

Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
  And lead them safely on,
Within the gates of paradise,
  Where Christ, their Lord, is gone.

108 Who are these in bright array? 7s.

From the Musical A. B. C.—by permission.



"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain— Blessing, hon-or,

glo - ry, pow'r— Wisdom, rich - es to ob-tain,

New do - - min - - ion ev' - - - - ry hour."

[See Select Hymns for remainder.]

110 This is our yearly Jubilee. C. M.

From the Elementary Music Book—by permission.

This is our year - ly Ju - bi-lee, A happy, happy

day, When once a - gain our friends we see, To

cheer us on our way, This is our year - ly

ju - bi - lee, A hap - - py, hap - py day.

Our thanks we give to those most dear,
  Who labor for our weal,
To all our wants who minister
  With never-tiring zeal.
    This is our yearly, &c.

And shall we their kind wish deny,
  Their expectations blight?
Oh! no; but earnestly we'll try
  To do whate'er is right.
    This is our yearly, &c.

So when our day of youth is past,
  If storms of sorrow lower,
Our hearts shall then withstand the blast,
  Sustained by virtue's power.
    This is our yearly, &c.

THE EXHIBITION.

O God! we lift our hearts to thee,
  And grateful voices raise;
We thank thee for this festive night;
  Accept our humble praise.
    We thank thee, &c.

Regard our Sabbath School to-night,
  Our youthful efforts bless,
And give to each aspiring heart
  The hope of sure success.
    And give, &c.

O give us wisdom from above,
  Life's various scenes to meet;
Let thy right hand direct our way,
  And guide our youthful feet.
    Let thy, &c.

O crown our joys with thy rich faith,
  And fill our hearts with love;
Let all our hopes, subdued by grace,
  Be fixed on thee above.
    Let all, &c.

112 There is a stream, &c. L. M.

There is a stream whose gen-tle flow
That sa-cred stream, thine ho-ly word,

Supplies the ci-ty of our God; Life, love, and
That all our rag-ing fear controls; Sweet peace thy

joy still glid-ing thro', Life, love and joy still glid-ing
promis-es af-ford, Sweet peace thy promis-es af-

thro', And watering our di-vine a-bode.
ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.

THE MERCY SEAT.

From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'T is found before the mercy seat.

There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place of all on earth most sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.

There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.

There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy seat.

A PASTOR WELCOMED.

We bid thee welcome in the name
  Of Jesus, our exalted Head;
Come as a servant: so he came;
  And we receive thee in his stead.

Come as an angel, hence to guide
  A band of pilgrims on their way;
That, safely walking at thy side,
  We never fail, nor faint, nor stray.

Come as a teacher sent from God,
  Charged his whole counsel to declare;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
  While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

Come as a messenger of peace,
  Filled with the spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
  And die to meet us all above.

114 God speed the right.

Music from the German.

f With spirit.

1 Now to heav'n our prayer ascending, God speed the right!
In a noble cause contending, God speed the right!
2 Be that prayer again repeated, God speed the right!
Ne'er despairing, tho' defeated, God speed the right!

p

Be their zeal in heav'n recorded, With success on earth rewarded,
Like the good and great in story, If they fail, they fail with glory,

ff

God speed the right! God speed the right!
God speed the right! God speed the right!

Patient, firm, and persevering,
God speed the right!
Ne'er the pace of danger fearing,
God speed the right!
Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding,
And in Heaven's own time succeeding,
God speed the right.

Still their onward course pursuing,
God speed the right!
Every foe at length subduing,
God speed the right!
Truth, thy cause, whate'er delay it,
There's no power on earth can stay it,
God speed the right.

GOD SPEED OUR CAUSE.

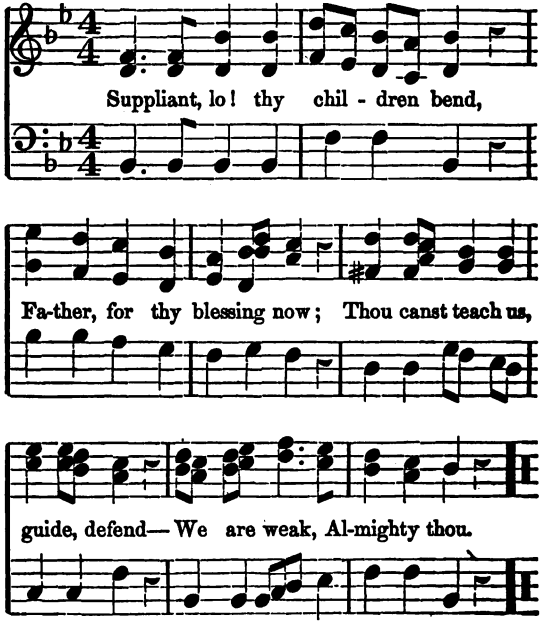
Glorious is the light advancing,
God speed our cause!
On the farthest hill-top glancing,
God speed our cause!
Ne'er shall man, the zealot, stay it.
None from triumph can delay it,
God speed our cause.

Wake, then, man, to noblest daring,
God speed our cause!
With a martyr's crest and bearing,
God speed our cause!
On, from hand to hand, the torches,
Leading through Truth's palace porches,
God speed our cause.

Think of those who wrought, 'mid scorning,
God speed our cause!
In the chill of earliest morning,
God speed our cause!
Like our sires, the truth pursuing,
Let us all be up and doing;
God speed our cause.

116 Suppliant, lo! thy children bend. 7s.

Music from Musical Class Book—by permission



With the peace thy word imparts
  Be the taught and teacher blest;
In their lives and in their hearts,
  Father, be thy laws imprest.

Pour into each needy mind
  Light and knowledge from above;
Charity for all mankind,
  Trusting faith, enduring love.

MUSIC.

Music comes from hill and vale,
Summer's sigh and Winter's wail;
Stars that in their courses roll,
Peal out music to the soul.

Flowers sing with fragrant breath,
Falling leaves sing Autumn's death;
And the crystal snow-flakes sing,
While the frost its chimes will ring.

But in all, no holier sound
In the range of music 's found,
Than on air of morning swells,
From the sweet-toned Sabbath bells.

OUR SWEET CHURCH BELL.

Oh, how sweetly on the ear
  Doth its echoes richly swell!
Nought of sound is half so dear
  As the tones of our sweet bell.

How I love its hallowed tones!
  Kindly wooing to life's well;
Every peal my heart reöwns,
  Coming from our happy bell.

Merry ringing; tolling slow;
  Charming like a holy spell;
Grateful words my lips o'erflow,
  For thy worth, dear sacred bell!

When on earth my tread shall cease,
  Time shall ring departing knell;
Then, O then, give that sweet peace,
  Which thou gav'st in life, sweet bell!

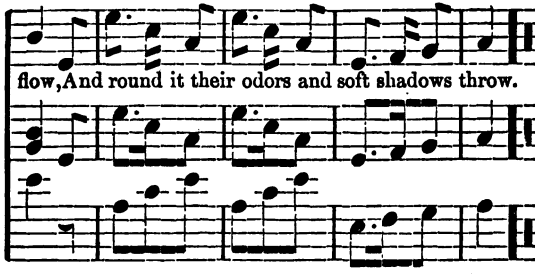
118 How softly the streamlet. 11s.

Music from the Musical A. B. C. Book—by permission.

How soft - ly the streamlet flows o'ver the

plain, While birds sing a - bove it in mel - o - dy's

strain, And flowers bend sweetly to kiss the bright



When night wings its way o'er the earth and the sea,
And stars shine in beauty while dew gems the lea,
The streamlet then flowing more rapid along,
Bears still in its bosom the spirit of song.

O, like to that streamlet, Religion should be,
All freshness and beauty, from Grace that is free,
Still holding its richness in age as in youth,
Imparting forever the music of truth.

ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE.

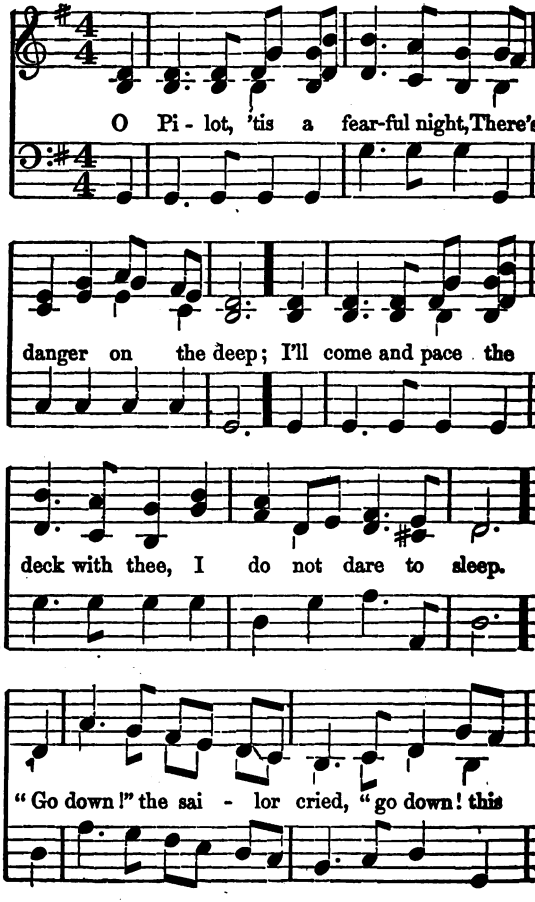
A call from the mountain, a cry from the vale,
It came with the zephyr, it rushed with the gale,
The voice of bold freedom, 'twas Liberty's cry,
The heart was its echo, 'twould never more die.

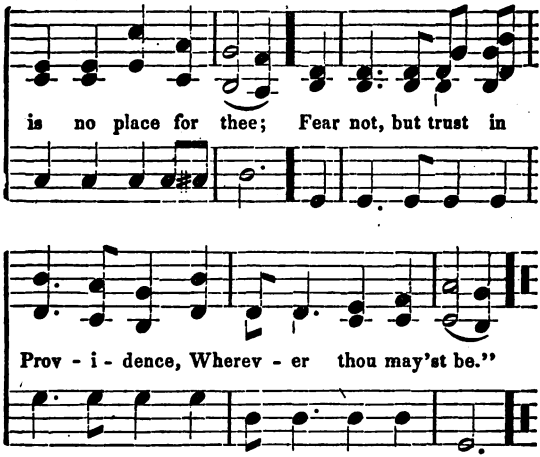
The voice of our sires, in the strength of their God,
To the ear of the nations they sent it abroad,
From sea and from ocean, from kingdoms afar,
The cry of the Magi, see Liberty's star.

O hail to the morning when brightly it burst,
Like thought in the bosom of poesy nurs't,
That stirs every fibre of manliness, love,
And bears the brave spirit all terror above.

The choral be lofty, the song of the soul,
As tides of rich music thought's ocean control,
A prayer be its burden, O God of our race,
Exalt dear Columbia, and give her thy grace.

120 O Pilot, 'tis a fearful night.



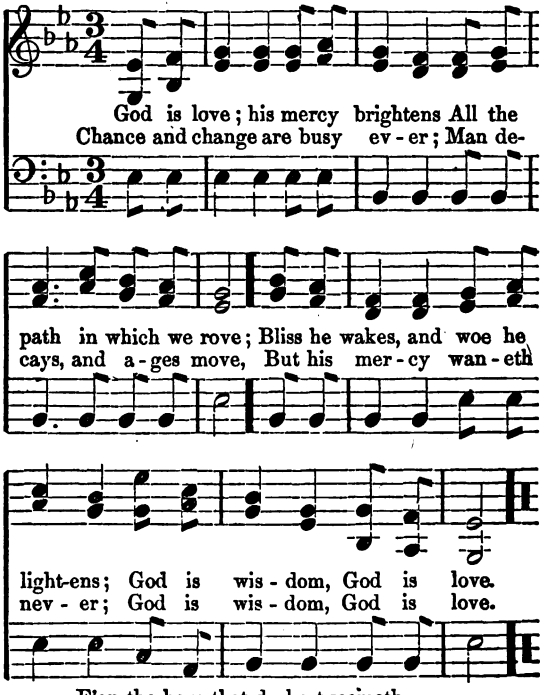


Ah! Pilot, dangers often met,
  We all are apt to slight;
And thou hast known these raging waves,
  But to subdue their might.
" Oh! 'tis not apathy," he cried,
  " That gives this strength to me;
Fear not, but trust in Providence,
  Wherever thou may'st be."

On such a night the sea engulfed
  My father's lifeless form;
My only brother's boat went down
  In just so wild a storm:
And such, perhaps, may be my fate;
  But still I say to thee,
" Fear not, but trust in Providence,
  Wherever thou may'st be."

122 God is Wisdom, God is Love. 8s & 7s.

Music from the Elementary Music Book—by permission.



E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom his brightness streameth,
God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Every where his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

DEATH OF A SCHOLAR OR TEACHER.

Sister, thou wast mild and lovely,
  Gentle as the summer breeze,
Pleasant as the air of evening,
  When it floats among the trees.

Peaceful be thy silent slumber—
  Peaceful in the grave so low:
Thou no more wilt join our number;
  Thou no more our songs shalt know.

Dearest sister, thou hast left us;
  Here thy loss we deeply feel;
But 't is God that hath bereft us:
  He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet thee,
  When the day of life is fled;
Then in heaven with joy to greet thee,
  Where no farewell tear is shed.

AT THE GRAVE OF A TEACHER OR SCHOLAR.

In this sacred spot now lieth
  Low the form of one we loved;
'T is the form alone that dieth—
  Spirits are to heaven removed.

Here a loving band we gather
  Round the shrine of mem'ries dear;
Smile upon us, gracious Father!
  Let us feel thy presence here.

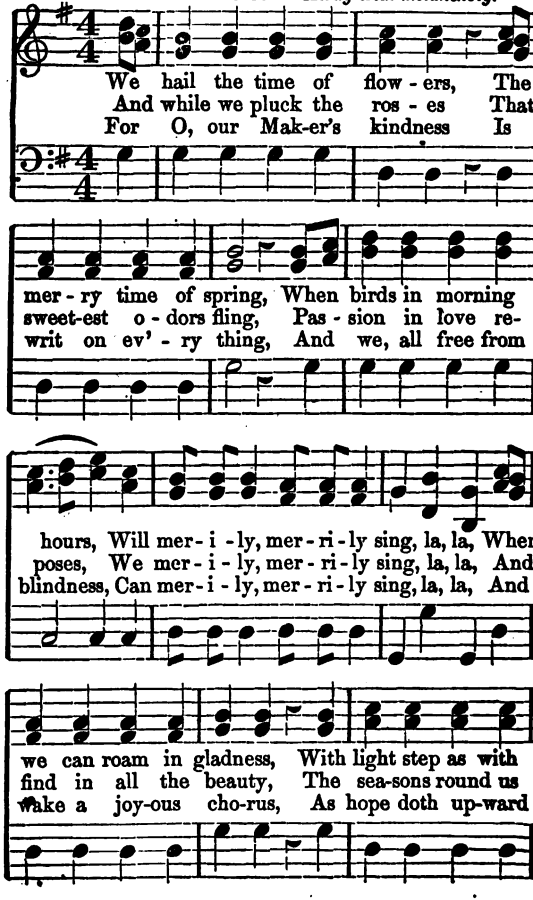
In thy love the dead and living,
  All alike are circled still;
May our souls, their tribute giving,
  Bow submissive to thy will.

We are mortal—may we feel it—
  All our days be thine alone;
We 're immortal—Lord, reveal it!
  Let it still each sigh and groan.

To our home and school now bearing
  Hallowed thoughts and hopes divine;
May our souls, thy image wearing,
  All to thy great love resign.

124 We hail the time of flowers.

MUSIC—*"Away with melancholy."*



wing, And with no thought of sad-ness, We'll
bring, In - cen - tives strong to du - ty, And
spring, That all in free-dom glo-rious, Will

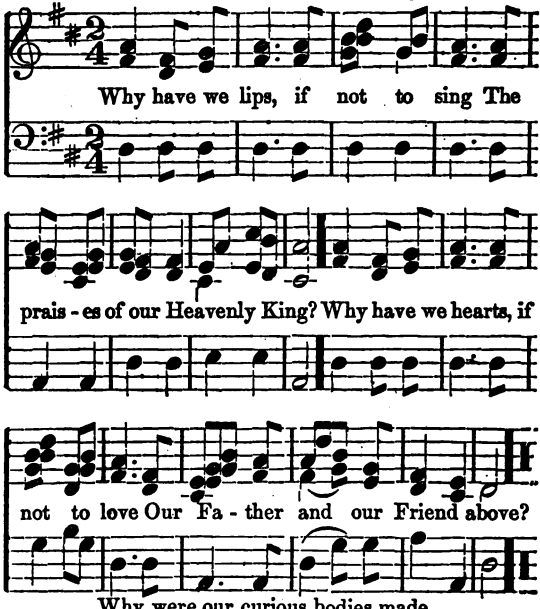
cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly, sing La, la. When we can roam in
cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly, sing La, la. And find in all the
cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly, sing La, la. And wake a joyous

gladness, With light step as with wing, And with no tho't of
beauty, The seasons round us bring, Incentives strong to
chorus, As hope doth upward spring, That all in freedom

sad-ness, We'll cheerily, cheer-i - ly, sing La, la.
du - ty, And cheerily, cheer-i - ly sing La, la.
glo-rious, Will cheerily, cheer-i - ly, sing La, la.

126 Why have we lips, if not to sing? L. M.

From the Sabbath School Lute—by permission.



Why were our curious bodies made,
And every part in order laid?
Why, but that each of us might stand,
A living wonder of his hand?

Why have we souls, if not to know
The God from whom our mercies flow?
Sure, this can never be our lot,
Like senseless brutes to know him not!

Then lift the heart and voice to sing
The honors of our heavenly King.
And in your lives display the grace,
That circles all our feeble race.

THE HALLOWED PLACE.

What glorious truths float round us here,
Within this sacred house of prayer!
They mingle with the pealing bell,
And with the stately organ's swell.

Our dear Redeemer died for all,
The dweller of the hut and hall;
None are too lowly for his love,
None are too high to mount above.

Oh let us think, from day to day,
While, treading on our busy way,
We meet our brother scarred with sin,
Our blessed Saviour died for him.

And grateful should our spirits be,
He blessed such little ones as we;
High may our feeble voices rise,
To blend with notes beyond the skies.

THE PRIVILEGES OF YOUTH.

We are but young, — yet we may sing
The praises of our heavenly King;
His children live beneath his eye,
And children's thoughts can soar on high.

We are but young, — but here in youth
We learn the words of Christian truth;
Christ is to us the life, the way, —
O, let us all his words obey!

We are but young, — we need a guide, —
In Jesus would our souls confide;
O, lead us in the paths of truth,
Protect and bless our helpless youth!

We are but young, — yet God has shed
Unnumbered blessings on our head;
Then let our youth and riper days
Be all devoted to his praise.

Away to School.

Music from Juvenile Singing School—by permission.

Allegro. **Chorus.**

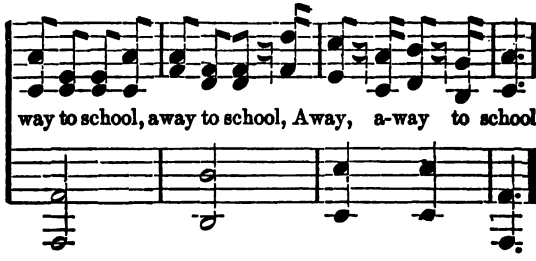
As oft-en as the Sabbath comes, A-
For this we joy-ful leave our homes, A-

Duet.

way, a - way to school! } 'Tis there we learn the
way, a - way to school! }

Chorus.

ho - ly truth, That safely guides the feet of youth, A-



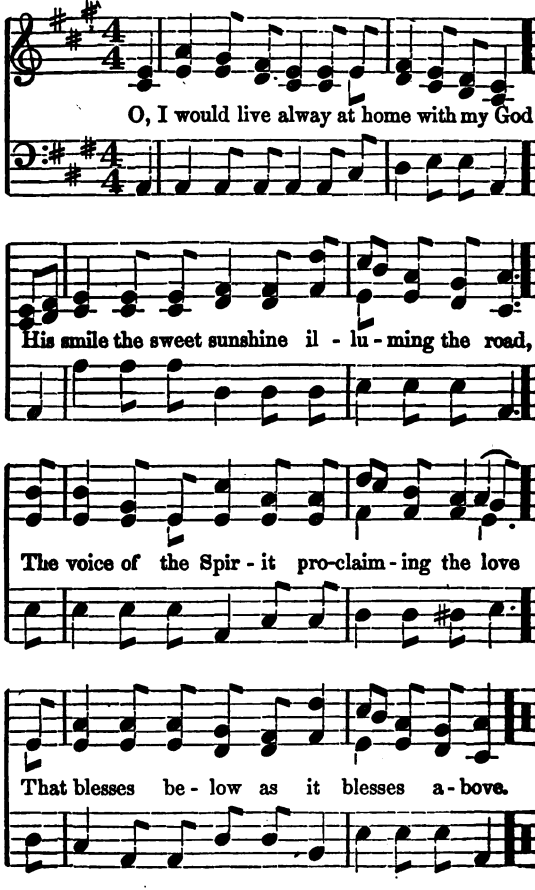
'Tis there we sweet enjoyment find,
Away, away to school!
And friendly teachers, ever kind,
Away, away to school!
The sportive bird, on airy wing,
Is not than we a happier thing,
Away, away to school!

We would that all our mates would shout,
Away, away to school!
We know the joy they lose without,
Away, away to school!
O could they look within each heart,
They'd see how glad the pulses start,
Away, away to school!

We'll think no more of idle play,
Away, away to school!
But thoughtful there the season stay,
Away, away to school!
And future time the thought will bring,
How joyfully we all did sing,
Away, away to school!

130 O, I would live alway. 11s M.

Music from Gospel Harmonist—by permission.



This life would I own as a beautiful gift,
In which, like a seraph, the spirit may lift
Its homage to heaven for mercies bestowed,
Where the hopes of the gospel so brightly have glowed.

O fain would I live so I never might die!
But down in the tomb as a chamber may lie,
As a couch for the flesh, while the spirit shall soar
Where the shadows of doubt shall darken no more

Yes, I would live alway, forever with God!
Confessing his goodness and owning his rod,
Rejoicing that never all dark is the cloud,
And ne'er for the spirit is fashioned a shroud.

"AFTER THIS MANNER, THEREFORE, PRAY YE."

Our Father in heaven! we hallow thy name;
May thy kingdom holy on earth be the same;
O, give to us daily our portion of bread!
It is from thy bounty that all must be fed.

Forgive our transgressions, and teach us to know
That humble compassion that pardons each foe;
Keep us from temptation, from weakness and sin;
And thine be the glory forever. Amen.

THE LORD OUR SHEPHERD.

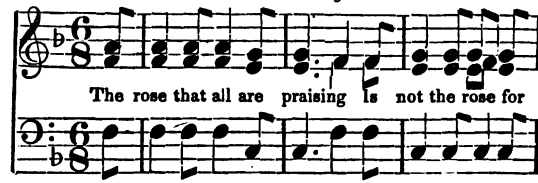
The Lord is our shepherd, our guardian and guide;
Whatever we want he will kindly provide;
His care and protection his flock will surround;
To them will his mercies forever abound.

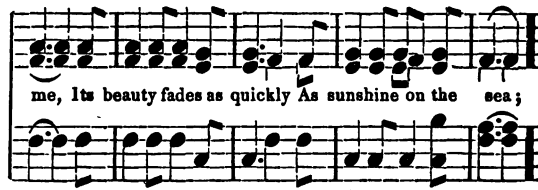
The Lord is our shepherd; what, then, shall we fear?
Shall dangers affright us while help is so near?
O, no: when he calls us we'll walk through the vale,
The shadow of death, but our hearts shall not fail.

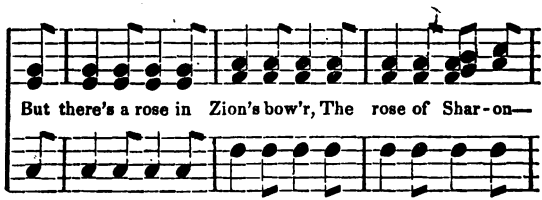
Afraid, of ourselves, to pursue the dark way,
Thy rod and thy staff be our comfort and stay:
We know, by thy guidance, when once it is past,
To life and to glory it brings us at last.

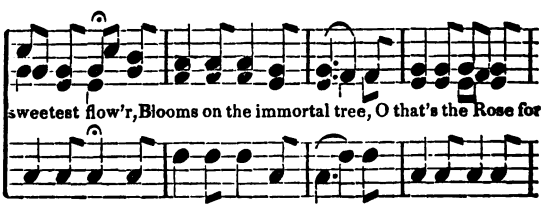
132 The Rose that all are praising.

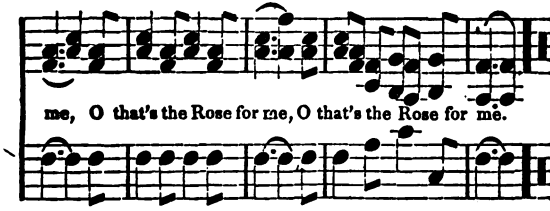
Words by Rev. T. Whittemore.









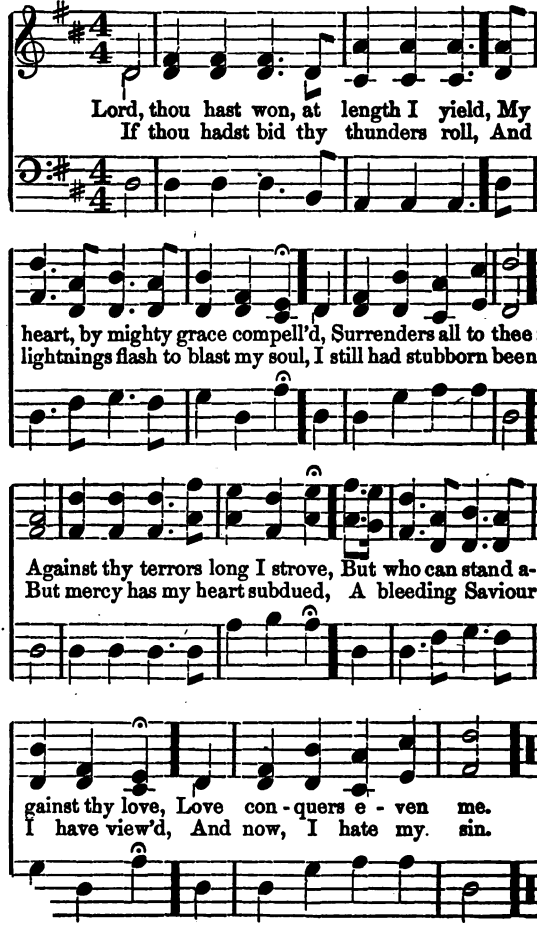


The love of worldly pleasures
  Is not the love for me;
The soul needs richer treasures,
  We find them, Lord, in thee.
All low enjoyments I resign,
My soul is fill'd with love divine;
  Love endless, boundless, free,
  O that's the love for me.

The crown that worldlings covet,
  Is not the crown for me;
Though princes now may love it,
  At last 'twill worthless be.
But there's a crown for christian strife,
A fadeless crown, the crown of life,
  Bright through eternity,
  O that's the crown for me.

The hope of earthly glory
  Is not the hope for me:
To live in song and story,
  What better should I be?
But there's a hope of endless bliss,
The hope to dwell where Jesus is,
  From sin and sorrow free,
  O that's the hope for me.

134 Lord, thou hast won. C. P. M.



BENEFIT OF RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

Teachers and Children.

Now let our hearts unite to raise
A cheerful anthem to his praise,
Our Father, God above;
Let music, as sweet incense, rise,
In grateful accents, to the skies,
A chant of joy and love!

Children.

Thus brought before our Father's face,
May we display each childlike grace
To his heart-searching view!
O, help us, Father, to fulfil
Thy wise and ever-gracious will,
In all we say or do.

Teachers.

We thank thee, Father, if our care,
Blest by thy answers to our prayer,
Hath reared this flock for thee:
O, be thy blessing on them yet!
O, may these fond hearts ne'er forget
How much they owe to thee!

Children.

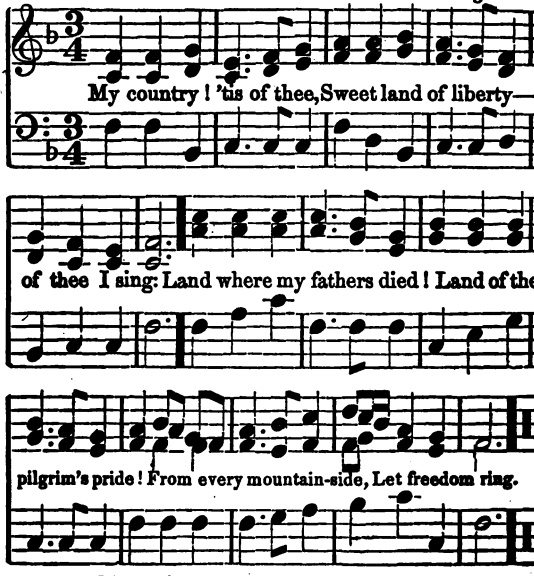
How vicious, wretched, might we be,
If growing up from infancy
In Christian truth untaught!
But now devoted, Lord, to thee,
In faith, and love, and purity,
How happy is our lot!

Teachers and Children.

Then, with united heart and voice,
In thy loved presence we rejoice,
And thus our prayers ascend:
O, when we all appear above,
May'st thou confirm our mutual love,
And all find thee their Friend!

National Hymn.

MUSIC—"*God save the king.*"



My native country! thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to thee—
Author of liberty!
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

TEMPERANCE HYMN.

Let the still air rejoice,—
Be every youthful voice
Blended in one:
While we renew our strain
To him, with joy, again,
Who sends the evening rain,
And morning sun.

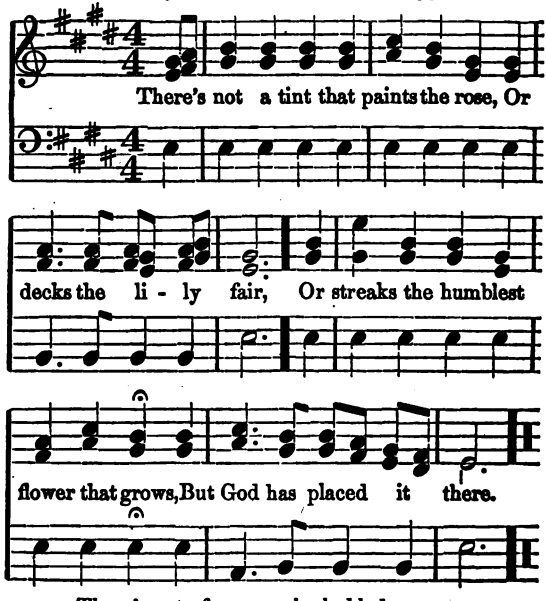
His hand in beauty gives
Each flower and plant that lives,
Each sunny rill;
Springs! which our footsteps meet,—
Fountains! our lips to greet,—
Waters! whose taste is sweet,
On rock and hill.

Each summer bird that sings
Drinks from dear Nature's springs
Her early dew;
And the refreshing shower
Falls on each herb and flower,
Giving it life and power,
Fragrant and new.

So let each faithful child
Drink of this fountain mild,
From early youth;
Then shall the song we raise
Be heard in future days,—
Ours be the pleasant ways
Of peace and truth.

138 There's not a tint that paints, &c. C. M.

Music from Sabbath School Lute—by permission.



There's not of grass a single blade,
  Or leaf of lowliest mien,
Where heavenly skill is not displayed,
  And heavenly wisdom seen.

There's not a star whose twinkling light
  Illumes the spreading earth;
There's not a cloud, or dark or bright,
  But mercy gave it birth.

Then wake, my soul, and sing His name,
  And all his praise rehearse,
Who spread abroad earth's glorious frame,
  And made the universe.

THE USE OF FLOWERS.

O, wherefore were the flowers all made,
  And dyed with rainbow light,
All fashioned with the utmost grace,
  Upspringing day and night?

They spring in valleys green and low,
  And on the mountains high,
And in the silent wilderness,
  Where no man passes by.

Our outward life requires them not;
  Then wherefore had they birth?
To minister delight to man—
  To beautify the earth;

To comfort man; to whisper hope,
  Whene'er his faith is dim:
For who so careth for the flowers
  Will care much more for him.

CHILDHOOD OF JESUS.

In the green fields of Palestine,
  And by its winding rills,
Along the Jordan's sacred stream,
  And o'er the vine-clad hills,

Once lived and roved the fairest child
  That ever blessed the earth;
The holiest, the happiest,
  And yet of humblest birth.

How beautiful his childhood was,
  Harmless and undefiled!
O, dear to his young mother's heart
  Was this pure, sinless child!

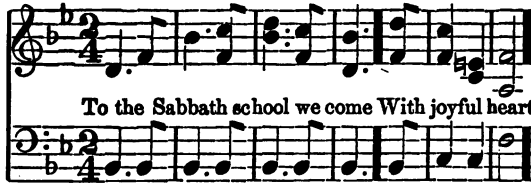
Kindly in all his deeds and words,
  And gentle as the dove;
Obedient, affectionate,
  His very soul was love.

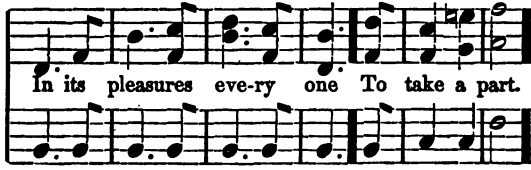
O, is it not a blessed thought,
  Children of human birth,
That once the Saviour was a child,
  And lived upon the earth?

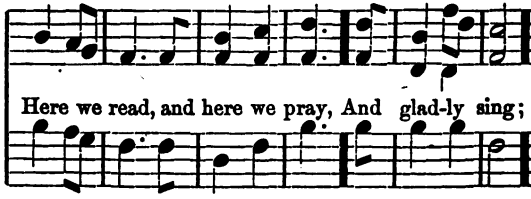
140 To the Sabbath School we come.

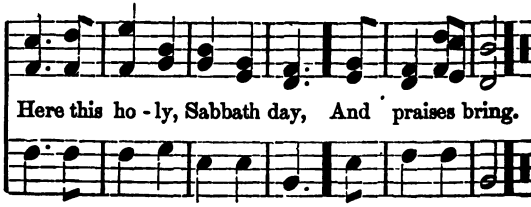
Words by Mrs. N. T. Munroe.

Music by C. E. Carpenter.









We, a band of children, here
  Would ever meet,
With our friends and teachers dear,
  In worship sweet.
God, we know, will ever smile
  Upon our band,
If we follow, free from guile,
  His blest command.

If we love, with grateful heart,
  All he hath made;
If in sin we take no part,
  Of sin afraid;
Let us watch and let us pray
  As did his Son;
Let us ever meekly say,
  "Thy will be done."

O, our Father! 't is to thee
  We raise our prayer;
'T is thy love alone can free
  From error's snare.
Keep our feet from paths of sin,
  From tempter's wiles;
Let us see what lies within,
  Where Satan smiles.

O'er the follies of the past
  We mourn to-day;
By thy truth a radiance cast
  To cheer our way;
Lead us where our Saviour trod,
  The pure and good;
May we live to thee, our God,
  In gratitude.

When this life of change is o'er,
  O, Father, come,
Show us, then, the heavenly shore,
  Eternal home!
There, around thy throne of grace,
  United hearts
Shall the blessedness embrace
  Which heaven imparts.

142 Now let our voices join. S. M.

Music from Sabbath School Lute—by permission.

Now let our voi - ces join To form a

sacred song; Ye pilgrims, in Je - hovah's ways, Ye

pilgrims, in Jehovah's ways, With mu-sic pass a-long.

The flowers of paradise
In rich profusion spring;
The Sun of Glory gilds the path,
And dear companions sing.

All honor to his name,
Who marks the shining way;
To him, who leads the wanderers on
To realms of endless day.

NATURE AND THE SCRIPTURES.

Behold, the morning sun
  Begins his glorious way!
His beams through all the nations run,
  And life and light convey.

But where the gospel comes,
  It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
  And gives the blind their sight.

My gracious God, how plain
  Are thy directions given!
O may I never read in vain,
  But find the path to heaven.

I hear thy word with love,
  And I would fain obey;
Send thy good Spirit from above,
  To guide me, lest I stray.

DIVINE BOUNTY.

My Maker and my King,
  To thee my all I owe;
Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
  From whence my blessings flow.

Thou ever good and kind,
  A thousand reasons move,
A thousand obligations bind,
  My heart to grateful love.

O, let thy grace inspire
  My soul with strength divine;
Let all my powers to thee aspire,
  And all my days be thine.

144 Murmur, gentle lyre.

From The J. S. School—by permission

Murmur, gen-tle lyre, Thro' the lone-ly

night, Let thy trembling wire Waken dear delight!

Murmur, gentle lyre, Thro' the lone-ly night;

Let thy trembling wire Waken dear de - light.

To sing hymns of 7s & 6s metre, see small notes.

Though the tones of sorrow
  Mingle in thy strain,
Yet my heart can borrow
  Pleasure from the pain.

Hark! the quivering breezes
  List thy silvery sound—
Every tumult ceases,
  Silence reigns profound.

Hushed the thousand noises—
  Gone the noonday glare;
Gentle spirit voices
  Stir the midnight air.

Earth below is sleeping,—
  Meadow, hill and grove;
Angel stars are keeping
  Silent watch above.

ANNIVERSARY OF INDEPENDENCE.

We come, with joy and gladness,
  To breathe our songs of praise,
Nor let one note of sadness
  Be mingled in our lays;
For 't is a hallowed story,
  This theme of freedom's birth:
Our fathers' deeds of glory
  Are echoed round the earth.

The sound is waxing stronger,
  And thrones and nations hear—
Proud men shall rule no longer,
  For God the Lord is near:
And he will crush oppression,
  And raise the humble mind,
And give the earth's possession
  Among the good and kind.

And then shall sink the mountains,
  Where pride and power are crowned,
And peace, like gentle fountains,
  Shall shed its pureness round.
O God! we would adore thee,
  And in thy shadow rest;
Our fathers bowed before thee,
  And trusted, and were blest.

The Best Faith.

Music from S. S. Choir.

There's not a faith that's taught by man, That treateth of sal-

va - tion's plan, That hath one half the glo - ry, Of

that which brings our God to view, As loving me and loving you, And

nev-er ends the sto - ry, And nev - er ends the sto - ry.

It tells us of his Father-care,
And bids us never to despair,
  Though sin is widely reigning;
For in his time all hearts shall know
Whence life and all its blessings flow,
  And they will love unfeigning.

O may our hearts learn more to heed
How we may love our God indeed,
  And be forever praising;
The humblest deed of duty done,
Our God will look with smiles upon,
  More than on songs upraising.

OUR NATIVE LAND.

Before all lands, in east or west,
I love my native land the best—
  With God's best gifts 't is teeming;
And when I look with pride abroad,
And see no king or tyrant lord,
  It seems but rapture's dreaming.

O, lift exulting songs of praise!
Repeat the glory of those days
  Of grand and noble daring,
When our bold sires, with hope in God,
Amid the wintry forest trod,
  The seed of greatness bearing.

Sing how the glorious spring did dawn,
And in the light of earliest morn
  The songs of toilers sounded;
And when the golden harvest waved,
And despots all the fruitage craved,
  Their tyranny was bounded.

To all the world I give my hand,
My *heart* I give my native land:
  I seek her good, her glory;
I honor every nation's name,
Respect their fortune and their fame,
  But I *love* the land that bore me.

148 When shall the voice of singing. 7 & 6.

Music from the Gospel Harmonist—by permission.

When shall the voice of singing, Flow joyful-ly a-long?

When hill and valley ring-ing, With one tri - umph - ant song,

Proclaim the contest end-ed, And Him, who once was slain,

Again to earth descend-ed, In righteousness to reign.

Then from the craggy mountains
  The sacred shout shall fly,
And shady vales and fountains
  Shall echo the reply;
High tower and lowly dwelling
  Shall send the chorus round,
The hallelujah swelling
  In one eternal sound.

THE REIGN OF CHRIST.

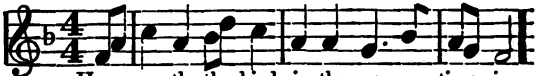
Hail! to the Lord's anointed!
  Great David's greater Son;
Hail, in the time appointed,
  His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
  To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
  And rule in equity.

Before him, on the mountains,
  Shall Peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains
  From hill to valley flow.
For him shall prayer unceasing
  And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
  A kingdom without end.

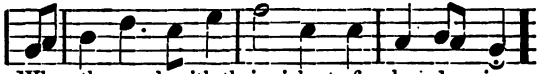
O'er every foe victorious,
  He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
  All blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
  His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever.
  That name to us is — Love!

The Prayers of Childhood.

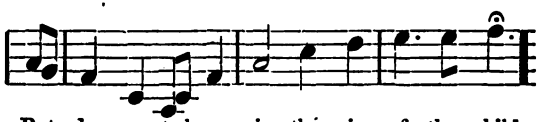
Words by H. Bacon. Air, by C. E. Carpenter.



How sweetly the birds in the summer time sing,



When the woods with their richest of melo - dy ring,



But dear-er to heaven is the voice of the child,

That lifteth the prayer from a heart un-defiled.

'Tis prayer that can give to thy spirit a bliss,
The purest that's known in a world such as this;
It opens the gates of the glories on high,
Where love never falters, and joys never die.

O bend thou in prayer, when the roseate morn,
Blushes over the hills like beauty new born;
At noon ne'er forget Him who liveth above,—
At night seek repose in the bosom of love.

How sweetly when age shall o'ershadow thy way,
Will come the soft light from dear memory's ray,
The prayers of thy childhood shall bring to thee joy,
Like gold from the mountain unmixed with alloy.

SUPPLEMENTARY HYMNS.

Awake to Praise. 6's M.

Awake, awake, my voice!
  Thy God demands this hour;
Before his throne rejoice,
  And fear, yet bless his power.
The privilege belongs
  To thee to swell his name,
And in the breath of songs
  His majesty proclaim.

Awake, awake, my mind!
  Thy reasoning powers employ,
With intellect refined,
  To seek the Source of joy;
Join in the noble note
  Which soars from cultured man,
And let the music float
  To God, whence it began.

Awake, awake, my heart!
  Start from thy earthly dream,
And in the songs have part
  Where Jesus leads the theme.
Thou must not slumber here;
  Arise, and be forgiven:
Thy Saviour, ever near,
  Will point the way to heaven.

Yes, heart, and mind, and voice,
  Rise at the Gospel's call,
In concert full rejoice,
  And urge alike on all,—
On age, though tempest-shook,
  On youth, in light and joy,
On manhood's upward look,
  To join the high employ.

2. *Thankfulness.* 7's M.

God of glory! God of love!
Lord of all the worlds above!
Thee we bless for daily food,
Thee we bless for every good—
Thee we sing with loud acclaim,
Praising thy all-glorious name.

More than all, we praise thee, Lord,
For the blessings of thy word,
For the tidings Jesus brought,
For the precepts Jesus taught:
Thee we sing with loud acclaim,
Praising thy all-glorious name.

Gracious Father! Heavenly King!
Feeble lips presume to sing;
Infant voices humbly raise
Grateful, fervent songs of praise:
Thee we sing with loud acclaim,
Praising thy all-glorious name.

---

3. *God is Love.* 7's. M. MRS. G. W. BARNES.

All things beautiful and fair,
Earth and sky and balmy air,
Sunny field, and shady grove,
Gently whisper, "God is love."

Every tree and flower we pass,
Every tuft of waving grass,
Every leaf and opening bud,
Seem to tell us, "God is good."

Little streams that glide along,
Verdant, mossy banks among,
Shadowing forth the clouds above,
Softly murmur, "God is love."

He who dwelleth high in heaven
Unto us all things hath given,—
Let us, as through life we move,
Ever feel that "God is love."

4. *Parental Character of God.* S. M.

My Father! cheering name!
O may I call thee mine?
Give me the humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

Whate'er thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For thou art just, and good, and wise:
O bend my will to thine!

Thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight;
Yet shall my soul, believing, own
That all thy ways are right.

My Father! blissful name!
Above expression dear!
If thou accept the humble claim,
I bid adieu to fear.

---

5. *Praise to God and the Saviour.* 8's & 7's M.

Mighty God, while angels bless thee,
May not mortals lisp thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme:
For thy providence, that governs
Through thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow,—
Blessed be thy perfect reign.

For thy rich, thy free redemption,—
Bright, though veiled in darkness long,—
Thought is poor, and poor expression;
Who can sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord who came to die.

6. *Confidence in God.* 7's & 6's M.

God is my strong salvation;
  What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
  My light, my help, is near:
Though hosts encamp around me,
  Firm in the fight I stand;
What terror can confound me,
  With God at my right hand?

Place on the Lord reliance;
  My soul, with courage wait;
His truth be thine affiance,
  When faint and desolate;
His might thy heart shall strengthen,
  His love thy joy increase;
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
  The Lord will give thee peace.

---

7. *Natural Beauty an Emblem of Goodness.* C. P. M.

Fair are the flowers that deck the ground;
And groves and gardens, blooming round,
  Unnumbered charms unfold;
Bright is the sun's meridian ray,
And bright the beams of setting day,
  That robe the clouds in gold.

But far more fair the pious breast,
In richer robes of goodness dressed,
  Where heaven's own graces shine;
And brighter far the prospects rise,
That burst on faith's delighted eyes
  From glories all divine.

---

8. *God in Nature.* 7's & 6's M. Mrs. N. T. Munroe.

We hear the mighty thunder
  That shakes the startled earth,
We see the vivid lightning
  Come flashing into birth.

And mid the storm we tremble,
  But what have we to fear?
Thy hand directs the thunder,
  Thy love is ever near.

We see the billows dashing
  The vessel in their wrath,
We see the whirlwind rushing
  Upon its fearful path.
We tremble — but thou holdest
  The billows in thy hand;
We listen — and the whirlwind
  Is hushed at thy command.

The summer leaves are sighing,
  By summer breezes stirred,
And mid their low, sweet music,
  A still, small voice is heard.
And o'er the earth it breatheth,
  And in the heaven above; —
It is thy voice, our Father,
  Thy voice of peace and love.

---

9. *Flowers.* C. M. H. Bacon.

By mountain stream, and where the brook
  Glides through the vale below, —
In garden, field, and forest wild,
  The flowers in beauty grow.

They ope their leaves, they breathe their sweets
  So freely on the air,
To bid us in our God confide,
  On him repose our care.

So Jesus taught, when on the earth
  The lily caught his eye;
He bade the people trust in Him
  Who can all wants supply.

O make us, Father, in our school,
  And in our homes, each day,
Like flowers to bloom in sweetness, truth, —
  Like flowers to fade away.

10. *Flowers in the Church.* C. M. H. Bacon

Flowers from the garden bring,
  And from the open field,
And let them here their odors fling,
  Their sweet instruction yield.

How beautiful they bloom!
  How sweet their fragrant breath!
They plant their roses round the tomb,
  And on the cheek of death.

They speak of him whose eye
  Sought out the lily's grace;
O let them on our altar lie,
  To beautify the place.

---

11 *The Birds.* 7's M. H. Bacon.

With the dew upon her wing,
  See the lark ascend on high;
See the swallow, in the spring,
  Skimming in the lower sky!
Birds of beauty, all around,
Cleave the air or seek the ground.

Wherefore were they made to live?
  Why so beautiful and gay?
Is it not that we might give
  More of thought to seek the way,
Where the soul may find 't is given
Here on earth to fly to heaven?

Birds of beauty and of song,
  Floating in the summer air!
Bear upon your wing along
  How we would for heaven prepare.
Parts ye are in nature's plan,
Bright-winged thoughts of God to man.

12. *The Sun.* 7's M. H. Bacon.

Rising from the ocean's bed,
Towering o'er the mountain's head,
See, the sun displays its power,
Glorious in its dawning hour!

How abroad its wings are thrown!
How afar its beams are flown!
Nature wakes to vocal joy,
Millions to the day's employ.

Radiant preacher of our God,
Telling of his love abroad!
Ever to our spirits be
Type of boundless love and free.

---

13. *The Moon.* C. M. H. Bacon.

With milder glow, the moon displays
  The glory of the sun,
When, mid the stars, she sits enthroned,
  As now the day is done.

She walks in beauty through the halls
  Of solemn, quiet night;
In city full, in desert lone,
  With joy man hails her light.

O thus the dear Redeemer came,
  To shed abroad the truth
Of Him, the great Invisible,
  The light of age and youth.

O, in the solemn night of thought,
  Mid starry lights divine,
O may the Saviour there appear,
  The Father's glory shine!

---

14. *The Stars.* 7's M.

Stars, that on your wondrous way
  Travel through the evening sky,
Is there nothing you can say
  To a child so young as I?

Tell me, for I long to know,
Who has made you sparkle so?

"Yes," methinks I hear you say,
"Child of mortal race, attend;
While we run our wondrous way,
On the truth we teach depend:
He will prove your Friend divine
By whose mighty word we shine.

"Yes, the God who bade us roll,
God, who hung us in the sky,
He beholds an infant's soul
With a condescending eye,
And esteems it dearer far,
More in value, than a star."

---

15. *Water.* **H. Bacon.**

From the deep and flowing river,
From the cataract's thundering fall,
From the stream where sunbeams quiver,
From the little brooklet's call,
Comes the voice of joyous waters,
Blending with the dew and rain,
"Lift to heaven, ye sons and daughters,
Tributes in the grateful strain."

Father! where the rainbow bendeth,
Where the changing clouds are seen,
'T is thy love the beauty lendeth,
'T is thy grace illumes the scene.
May our hearts, their tribute paying,
Seek thy truth, that, like the stream,—
Life, and health, and joy conveying,—
Sparkles with the morning beam.

---

16. *Light, Music and Perfume.*

O, how brightly, how brightly the sun moves along
From the east to the west, through the sky!
O, how lovely, how lovely the moon looks among
All the stars, as they sparkle on high!

These glorious lights to us were given
To raise our thoughts from earth to heaven:
O, how brightly, how brightly they all move along,
Shedding light o'er the world from on high!

O, how swiftly, how swiftly the bird flies away
To his home in the tall forest tree!
O, how sweetly, how sweetly he sings all the day,
And is happy as happy can be!
'T is thus he tells of favors given;
And while he sings he soars to heaven:
O, how sweetly, how sweetly he sings all the day,
In his nest on the tall forest tree!

And the roses, the roses, and lilies so fair,
Which we pluck from the green fields in May,
Fill with fragrance, with fragrance, the fresh morning air,
And to us, as they bloom, seem to say
By whom their sweet perfume was given,
And thus they send it back to heaven:
O, the roses, the roses, and lilies so fair,
Fill the air, fill the air, all the day!

---

17. *To the Beautiful.* L. M. H. Bacon.

Through every path where nature leads,
O'er towering hill, through dewy meads,
The presence of a beauty mild
Is seen, to bless the man, the child.

It glitters in the light of morn,
Where golden clouds the east adorn;
And when the sunset fades away,
It shineth in each passing ray.

The stars, the sea, the river's flow,
The dew, the rain, the fleecy snow,
The mountain, with its flowery side,
The forests, with their waving pride.

In nature's parts, in nature's whole,
In all we see the beautiful;
O, what a glory then must break
Where souls to heaven's own glory wake!

18. *The Sabbath and the Sanctuary.* C. P. M.

The festal morn, my God, is come,
That calls me to thy sacred dome,
  Thy presence to adore:
My feet the summons shall attend,
With willing steps thy courts ascend,
  And tread the hallowed floor.

With holy joy I hail the day
That warns my thirsting soul away;
  What transports fill my breast!
For lo! my great Redeemer's power
Unfolds the everlasting door,
  And leads me to his rest!

Hither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeemed of God ascend,
  Their tribute hither bring;
Here, crowned with everlasting joy,
In hymns of praise their tongues employ
  And hail the immortal King.

---

19. *The Same.* L. M.

Father in heaven, thy ceaseless love
Has brought us to this holy day;
Blest with thy kindness from above,
Another week has passed away.

Grant us, O Lord, a grateful heart
To feel thy goodness and obey:
Ne'er may we from thy love depart,
Ne'er may we leave thy heavenly way.

Thy happy children may we live,
Thy happy children may we die!
To all may God, our Father, give
A home of peace above the sky.

20. *The Same.* H. M.

Children.

Come, let our voices join
In one glad song of praise;
To God, the God of love,
Our grateful hearts we raise.

Teachers.

His love demands your earliest songs;
To God alone your praise belongs.

Children.

Within these hallowed walls
Our willing feet are brought;
Teachers and scholars meet,
And heavenly truth is taught.

Teachers.

To God alone the praise is due,
Who gives his word to us and you.

All.

O Father! may thy love
Our mutual labors bless!
May all who teach and learn
Deserve and share success!
Then shall the praise resound to thee,
Now and through all eternity.

---

21. *The Sabbath Day.* 7's & 6's M. H. Bacon.

Hark to the church-bells ringing
From spire and turret high!
Sweet messages they 're bringing,
Like voices from the sky;
They bid us seek the altar,
And there our tribute pay,
Nor let devotion falter,
This holy Sabbath day.

Around us day and nightly
  The love of God is spread,
And through the seasons brightly
  His royal gifts are shed;
But oh! he comes not near us
  Mid pleasure's sparkling ray,
As when, in prayer, he hears us,
  The holy Sabbath day.

Come from the home of gladness,
  Where health and joy are known
Come from the hall of sadness,
  Whence every joy is flown:—
Come to the house of praises,
  Let grief be charmed away,
Where hope her anthem raises,
  This holy Sabbath day.

---

22. *Children's Hymn.* C. M.

We come in childhood's innocence,
  We come, as children, free!
We offer up, O God! our hearts
  In trusting love to thee.

Well may we bend, in solemn joy,
  At thy bright courts above;—
Well may the grateful child rejoice
  In such a Father's love.

We come not as the mighty come;
  Not as the proud we bow;
But as the pure in heart should bend,
  Seek we thine altars now.

"Forbid them not," the Saviour said;—
  In speechless rapture dumb,—
We hear the call—we seek thy face,—
  Father! we come—we come!

---

23. *General Praise.* 7's M.

Praise to God; oh! let us raise
From our hearts a song of praise;
Of that goodness let us sing,
Whence our lives and blessings spring.

Praise him for our happy hours;
Praise him for our varied powers;
For these thoughts that soar above;
For these hearts he made for love.

Praise the mercy that did send
Jesus for our guide and friend:
Praise him, every heart and voice,
Him who makes the world rejoice.

---

24. *Children included in God's Covenant.* C. M.

How large the promise, how divine,
To Abraham and his seed!
"I'll be a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need."

The words of his extensive love
From age to age endure;
The angel of the covenant proves
And seals the blessing sure.

Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our great fathers given;
He takes young children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heaven.

Our God, how faithful are his ways!
His love endures the same;
Nor from the promise of his grace
Blots out his children's name.

---

25. *The Children in the Temple.* 7's & 6's M. H. Bacon.

Within the temple holy
Our Saviour came to pray,
And there the children lowly
Sang praises round his way;
And though he now is seated,
In glory, by the throne,
A child is not defeated
Who his dear love would own.

Though simple are our voices,
  And faint our tribute song,
One truth our heart rejoices,
  To Him our souls belong!
And should our Father spare us
  A life of many years,
May sin nor error bear us
  Within the vale of fears.

---

26. *The Same.* 8's & 7's M.

Within the temple's spacious court
  Jesus hears the children's song;
There around him they resort,
  A delighted, happy throng;
    While hosannas, glad hosannas,
  From their lips burst loud and long.

Friend of children! blessed Saviour!
  Listen to our grateful lays!
May our childlike, meek behavior
  Teach our lips "perfected praise;"
    While hosannas, glad hosannas,
  Grateful, joyful, now we raise.

---

27. *Coming of the Saviour.* C. M.

Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes!
  The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
  And every voice a song.

He comes, from thickest films of vice
  To clear the mental ray;
And on the eyeballs of the blind
  To pour celestial day.

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
  The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
  Enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
  Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
  With thy beloved name.

28. *Offerings to Jesus.* 11's & 10's M.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine—
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation—
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration—
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

---

29. *Birth of Jesus.* 8's & 7's M.

Hark! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy;
"Glory in the highest,—glory!
Glory be to God most high!"

Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;—
Loud our golden harp shall sound.

Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of his glory
Till it covers all the earth.

---

30. *The Same.* S. M.

Mortals! with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay:
Joy, love, and gratitude combine,
To hail the auspicious day.

In heaven the song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tuned the lyre.

The heavenly armies shout,
And glory leads the song;
Good will and peace are heard throughout
The harmonious heavenly throng.

Hail! Prince of Life, all hail!
Redeemer, Brother, Friend!
Though earth, and time, and life should fall,
Thy praise shall never end.

---

31. *The Miracles of Christ.* L. M.

On eyes that never saw the day
He pours the bright, celestial ray;
And deafened ears, by him unbound,
Catch all the harmony of sound.

Lameness takes up its bed, and goes
Rejoicing in the strength that flows
Through every nerve; and, free from pain,
Pours forth to God the grateful strain.

The shattered mind his word restores,
And tunes afresh the mental powers;
The dead revive, to life return,
And bid affection cease to mourn.

Canst thou, my soul, these wonders trace,
And not admire Jehovah's grace?
Canst thou behold thy Saviour's power,
And not the God he served adore?

---

32. *Children blessed by the Saviour.* C. M.

How happy those dear children were
Whom Jesus took and blessed;
Whom, when he breathed the fervent prayer,
He folded to his breast!

How powerful was that prayer to bring
  All blessings from above!
How sure to lead them to the spring
  Of everlasting love!

How mighty to preserve from sin
  And every dangerous snare!—
Well might we wish that we had been
  Among the children there.

But, thanks unto the children's Friend,
  He is the same to-day,
As when, of old, he would not send
  Those little ones away.

---

33. *Resurrection of Christ.* L. M.

Hosanna! let us join to sing
The glories of our rising King;
Recount his deeds of might, and tell
How Jesus triumphed when he fell.

Soon as the morning's early ray
Brings on the third, the appointed day,
Behold the angel cleave the skies,
Roll back the stone, and Jesus rise.

With strength immortal forth he comes,
And power and life from God resumes;
The days of pain and sorrow past,
His triumph shall forever last.

---

34. *Ascension of Christ.* S. M.

Jesus ascends on high,
  And sits upon his throne;
Angels and seraphs round him fly
  And all his greatness own:

Yet in this glorious state
  The human soul retains;
Remembers all his earthly fate,
  And pities all our pains.

Still for the young he prays,
And blesses them above;
"Forbid them not," he kindly says,
And offers them his love.

His heart is still the same;
To him may children fly,
His gracious promise still may claim,
And on his word rely.

---

35. *Excellency of Christ.* C. P. M.

O, could we speak the matchless worth,
O, could we sound the glories forth,
Which in our Saviour shine,
We 'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
In notes almost divine.

We 'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
We would, to everlasting days,
Make all his glories known.

Well, the delightful day will come,
When our dear Lord will bring us home,
And we shall see his face:
Then, with our Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity we 'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

---

36. *Example of Jesus.* C. M.

Behold, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine;
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach the gospel to the poor,
Was his divine employ.

'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
  Patient and meek he stood;
His foes ungrateful sought his life,—
  He labored for their good.

Be Christ our pattern and our guide;
  His image may we bear;
O, may we tread his holy steps,
  His joy and glory share!

---

37. *The Same.* C. M.

Jesus was holy, wise, and good,
  Harmless and undefiled,
And though of heavenly powers possessed,
  Was once a little child.

He thought of God, to God he prayed;
  It was his greatest joy
His Heavenly Father's will to do,
  And thus his life employ.

For us he suffered every ill
  That human nature knows;
Was mocked, and scourged, and crucified,
  And murdered by his foes.

Now in his Heavenly Father's house,
  In mansions bright and fair,
He loves us, intercedes for us,
  And will receive us there.

---

38. *Imitation of Christ's Kindness.* C. M.

Lord, lead the way the Saviour went,
  By lane and cell obscure,
And let our treasures still be spent,
  Like his, upon the poor.

Like him, through scenes of deep distress,
  Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their gloomy loneliness,
  Would seek the desolate.

For thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;
And that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

Small are the offerings we can make;
Yet thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

---

39. *The Coming of Christ in the Power of his Gospel.*

Lord Jesus, come; for here
Our path through wilds is laid;
We watch as for the dayspring near,
Amid the breaking shade.

Lord Jesus, come; for hosts
Meet on the battle plain;
The patriot mourns, the tyrant boasts,
And tears are shed like rain.

Lord Jesus, come; for still
Vice shouts her maniac mirth;
The famished crave in vain their fill,
While teems the fruitful earth.

Hark! herald voices near,
Lead on thy happier day;
Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear;
We wait to strow thy way.

---

40. *Guiding Star to Christ.* C. M.

Bright was the guiding star that led,
With mild, benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.

But lo! a brighter, clearer light,
Now points to his abode,
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our Lord.

O haste to follow where it leads!
  The gracious call obey;
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
  The Christian's destined way.

---

41. *The Blessings of Christ.* L. M.

Blessings abound where Christ doth reign;
The joyful prisoner bursts his chain;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

---

42. *Joy in Christ.* 7's M.

Ye who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,
As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise and bless redeeming love.

Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Banish all your guilty fears;
Welcome, all by sin oppressed,
Welcome to his sacred rest;

Hither, then, your music bring;
Strike aloud each cheerful string;
Mortals, join the host above,—
Join to praise redeeming love.

---

43. *Gospel Banner.* 7's & 6's M.

Now be the gospel banner
  In every land unfurled,
And be the shout hosanna
  Reëchoed through the world,

Till every isle and nation,
  Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
  And join the happy throng.

What though th' embattled legions
  Of earth and sin combine, —
His arm throughout their regions
  Shall soon in terror shine.
Gird on thy sword victorious,
  Immanuel, Prince of Peace!
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
  Ere yet the battle cease.

Yes, thou shalt reign forever,
  O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, thy love, thy favor,
  Each ransomed captive sings;
The isles for thee are waiting,
  The deserts learn thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
  The song responsive raise.

---

44. *Progress of Christ's Kingdom.* **8's & 7's M.**

O'er the gloomy hills of darkness
  Look, my soul, be still and gaze:
All the promises do travail
  With a glorious day of grace.

Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness —
  Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
And from eastern coast to western,
  May the morning chase the night.

May the glorious day approaching
  On their grossest darkness flame,
And the everlasting gospel
  Spread abroad thy holy name.

Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel;
  Win and conquer; never cease,
Till the earth, with all its millions,
  Bow before the Prince of Peace.

45. *Christ's Example in Childhood.* 7's M.

Jesus, when a little child,
  Taught us what we ought to be;
Holy, harmless, undefiled,
  Was the Saviour's infancy;
All the Father's goodness shone
In the conduct of his Son.

As in age and strength he grew,
  Heavenly wisdom filled his breast;
Crowds attentive round him drew,
  Wondering at their youthful guest;
Gazed upon his beaming face,
Saw him full of truth and grace.

---

46. *Worth of the Bible.* H. Racon.

O how dearly, how dearly, the Bible I love!
  'T is the richest of treasures to me;
O how sweetly, how sweetly, its lessons all prove,
  That do tell me, kind Father, of thee!
    I love to read, I love to think,
    As thirsty hart doth waters drink, —
O how dearly, how dearly, the Bible I love!

O how dearly, how dearly, the Bible I love!
  'T is a fountain of comfort and hope;
O how deeply, how deeply, the heart it will move,
  And the windows of glory will ope!
    It is a light, a guide from heaven,
    To bless and comfort it was given!
O how dearly, how dearly, the Bible I love!

O how dearly, how dearly, the Bible I love!
  O I never will put it away;
O how rightly, how rightly, it bids me to move
  Where the smiles of God's favor do stay!
    O I will seek its truths to learn.
    Till love shall ever in me burn!
O how dearly, how dearly, the Bible I love!

47. *The Bible.* 8's & 7's M.

O, my Father, what a treasure
I possess in thy dear word!
There I read with holy pleasure
Of the love of Christ, my Lord.

That blest word reveals the Saviour
All his children deeply need;
O, what mercy, love and favor,
That for sinners Christ should bleed!

O, the blessedness of knowing
Christ, the tender Saviour's love,
Freely on a child bestowing
Grace and mercy from above.

---

48. *The Success of the Bible.* C. M.

Thy gracious aid, great God, impart,
To give thy word success;
Write all its precepts on the heart,
And deep its truths impress.

O speed our progress in the way
That leads to joys on high,
Where knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

---

49 *Progress of Gospel Truth.* L. M.

Upon the gospel's sacred page
The gathered beams of ages shine;
And, as it hastens, every age
But makes its brightness more divine.

On mightier wing, in loftier flight,
From year to year does knowledge soar;
And, as it soars, the gospel light
Adds to its influence more and more.

Truth, strengthened by the strength of thought,
Pours inexhaustible supplies,
Whence sagest teachers may be taught,
And wisdom's self become more wise.

50. *The Scriptures our Light and Guide.* L. M.

When Israel through the desert passed,
A fiery pillar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.

Such is thy glorious word, O God;
'T is for our light and guidance given;
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heaven.

---

51. *The Peace-giving Spirit.* C. M.

Spirit of peace, celestial Dove!
How excellent thy praise!
No richer gift than Christian love
Thy gracious power displays.

Sweet as the dew on herb and flower,
That silently distils,
At evening's soft and balmy hour,
On Zion's fruitful hills, —

So with mild influence from above
Shall promised grace descend;
Till universal peace and love
O'er all the earth extend.

---

52. *Call to School.* 7's & 6's M. H. Bacon.

O when the bell is ringing
Upon the Sabbath air,
Our hearts with joy are springing,
To hail our teachers there!
We join the cheerful chorus
Of sweet and solemn praise,
And bless the love that o'er us
Makes happy all our days.

Come hither when the morning
Is hushed and still for prayer;
The slothful's slumber scorning,
Seek thou the Saviour's care.

For there's a heartfelt gladness
  Which they can only know,
Who, 'mid all joy and sadness,
  To our Redeemer go.

---

53. *Improvement of the Sabbath.* L. M.

Assembled in our school once more,
God's gracious blessings we implore:
We meet to learn, and sing, and pray:
May he be with us through this day.

If we attend with humble mind,
And seek instruction, we shall find:
Then, while we hear the sacred page,
O may its truth our hearts engage!

These Sabbath days will soon be o'er,
And we shall come to school no more;
We would not then endure the pain
Of having spent our time in vain.

---

54. *The Sabbath School.* C. M. MRS. E. R. PIERCE.

We've gathered from the fields of life
  Within our Father's fold,
Where not a thought of sin or pain
  Blends with the joy untold.

We've brought our happy, thankful hearts,
  To swell the joyous song,
Which gushes in unceasing praise
  Up from the angel throng.

And hark! our Father's voice responds,
  "Sing on, ye guileless band;
Your cheerful notes are clearly heard
  Within the spirit land."

So let us keep our heart-strings tuned,
  That when our voices rise,
They will not die upon the air,
  But swell beyond the skies.

55. *The Chanting Cherubs.*

Music 's the language of cherubs in glory,
  Chanting the praise of the Wonderful Child;
Telling in melody Bethlehem's story,
  Hymning the triumphs of earth's Undefiled.
Hark! on our ears breaks the many-tongued chorus;
  Minstrels celestial in vision we see;
Winged voices scatter the Saviour's word o'er us,—
  "Suffer little children to come unto me."

Music binds children to cherubs in glory,
  Chanting the blessed One's praises on high;
Catch we their glad strains, repeat we their story;
  Back from young lips let the wingéd sounds fly.
Sweetest and best of the words that resounded
  From Olivet's Mount, or by Galilee's Sea;
List! he repeats them, by cherubs surrounded,—
  "Suffer little children to come unto me."

---

56. *The Sunday School.* L. M.

I love to join the joyful play,
  To sport beside the shady pool,
To watch the birds soar far away;
  But more I love the Sunday school.

For there I meet my teacher's smile,
  And read and learn the holy book;
And O, my heart doth feel the while,
  That God is pleased on us to look!

And when we lift to heaven the prayer,
  And hymns to our Redeemer raise,
It seems to me that God is there,
  To hear us pray, and sing his praise.

While others slight this holy day,
  And shun the gospel's joyful sound,
O, may I cleave to wisdom's way,
  And ever in my class be found.

57. *Prayer in School.* C. M.

When in the Sabbath School we pray,
As we are taught to do,
God will not answer what we say,
Unless we feel it too.

Yet foolish thoughts our hearts beguile,
And, when we pray or sing,
We 're often thinking, all the while,
About some other thing.

O, let us never, never dare
To act the trifler's part,
Or think that God will hear a prayer
That comes not from the heart!

But if we make his ways our choice,
As holy children do,
Then, while we seek him with our voice,
Our hearts will love him too.

---

58. *Chorus Song.* H. Bacon.

Children all!
Arise at call!
And be singing happily!
Look aright,
What a sight,
Like a range of roses bright;
Or like gay and happy bird,
With his wings by music stirred,
Follow now, as we bow, singing merrily,
Singing merrily, merrily, merrily,
Singing merrily, merrily, merrily.
Follow now, as we bow, singing merrily.

Why should we
Ever be
Other than right merrily,
While we keep
All asleep
Passions that would make us weep;
And are ever careful too,
What the path we do pursue.
Follow now, as we bow, singing merrily,
Singing, &c.

59. *Children Exhorted.* 8's & 7's M.

Children, hear the melting story
  Of the Lamb that once was slain;
'T is the Lord of life and glory:
  Shall he plead with you in vain?
    O receive him, O receive him,
  And salvation now obtain.

Yield no more to sin and folly,
  So displeasing in his sight:
Jesus loves the pure and holy;
  They alone are his delight:
    Seek his favor, seek his favor,
  And your hearts to him unite.

All your sins to him confessing
  Who is ready to forgive,
Seek the Saviour's richest blessing;
  On his precious name believe:
    He is waiting, he is waiting,
  Will you not his grace receive?

---

60. *The Voice of Jesus heard.* C. M. MRS. E. A. BACON.

Jesus, we hear thy gentle voice,
  We see thy open arms!
O may we to that covert fly,
  Nor heed the siren's charms!

Around us lie the flow'ry paths
  Of folly and of sin;
Teach us to see the hidden snares,
  Ere we shall venture in.

Let not a sunny brow of youth
  Be dimmed with sin or care,
Ere we shall seek the living Fount,
  And bathe in gladness there.

And O, when any waiting stand
  The spirit's home to see,
Teach us to lead the trembler on,
  In spotless robes, to Thee.

61. *Early Religion.* S. M.

By cool Siloam's shady rill
  How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
  Of Sharon's dewy rose!

Lo, such the child whose early feet
  The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
  Is upward drawn to God!

O Thou, who giv'st us life and breath,
  We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
  To keep us still thine own!

Like Him, whose early feet were found
  Within his Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
  Were all alike divine.

---

62. *The Same.* 7's & 6's M. H. Bacon.

All fruit is in the blossom,
  All hope is with the bud,
As in the cloudlet's bosom
  The fulness of the flood:
So in the heart of childhood
  The sweetest virtues lay,
As seeds beneath the wildwood
  Wait for the sunny day.

O as to earth the showers,
  And as the warmth of spring,
So to these virtue-flowers,
  A kindred influence bring:
O guard with care the springing,
  And shield the bud from harm,
For thus thou best art bringing
  To ripeness every charm.

O as the flowers are fading
  For want of air and light,
And show where leaves are shading,
  God made them not for night,—

So do your youthful errors
  Cry out for more of grace,—
So by sin's woes and terrors,
  Make ours a sunny place.

---

63. *Individual Influence.* C. M.

What if the little rain should say,
  So small a drop as I
Can ne'er refresh the thirsty fields,—
  I 'll tarry in the sky?

What if a shining beam of noon
  Should in its fountain stay,
Because its feeble light alone
  Cannot create a day?

Doth not each rain-drop help to form
  The cool, refreshing shower!
And every ray of light to warm
  And beautify the flower?

'T is thus the good each child may do,
  When many do their best,
Will help to bring within our view
  The glory of the blest.

---

64. *Small acts of Goodness.* C. M.

A little word in kindness spoken,
  A motion, or a tear,
Has often healed the heart that's broken,
  And made a friend sincere.

A word, a look, has crushed to earth
  Full many a budding flower:
Which, had a smile but owned its birth,
  Would bless life's darkest hour.

Then deem it not an idle thing
  A pleasant word to speak;
The face you wear, the thoughts you bring,
  A heart may heal or break.

65. *Following departed Worthies.* C. M.

Rise, O my soul, pursue the path
  By ancient worthies trod;
Aspiring, view those holy men
  Who lived and walked with God.

Though dead, they speak in reason's ear,
  And in example live;
Their faith, and hope, and mighty deeds,
  Still fresh instruction give.

Lord, may I ever keep in view
  The patterns thou hast given,
And ne'er forsake the blessed road
  That leads them safe to heaven.

---

66. *Dawn, Dew, and Youth.* 8 l. S. M.

Sweet is the dawn of day,
  When light just streaks the sky;
When shades and darkness pass away,
  And morning beams are nigh:
But sweeter far the dawn
  Of piety in youth;
When doubt and darkness are withdrawn
  Before the light of truth.

Sweet is the early dew,
  Which gilds the mountain tops,
And decks each plant and flower we view
  With pearly, glittering drops;
But sweeter far the scene
  On Zion's holy hill,
When there the dew of youth is seen
  Its freshness to distil.

---

67. *Example of Early Piety.* H. M.

When little Samuel woke,
  And heard his Maker's voice,
At every word he spoke
  How much did he rejoice:
O blessed, happy child, to find
The God of heaven so near and kind!

If God would speak to me,
  And say he was my friend,
How happy should I be,
  O, how would I attend!
The smallest sin I then would fear,
If God almighty were so near.

And does he never speak?
  O yes; for in his word
He bids me come and seek
  The God that Samuel heard.
In almost every page I see
The God of Samuel calls to me.

---

68. "*Lead us not into Temptation.*" MRS. N. T. MUNROE.

When we tread the dreary desert
  That our Saviour's steps have trod,
When we stand mid dark temptation,
  Give us strength, our Father, God.
Like him, in that bitter hour,
May we spurn the tempter's power.

Lead us, lest our footsteps wander,
  Lest in error's paths we stray;
Guide us, by thy heavenly wisdom,
  Teach us, Lord, the better way.
By thy holy might and power,
Keep us in temptation's hour.

Father, we are weak and feeble,—
  Let our spirits trust in thee,
Let thy strong right arm uphold us,
  Thou our rock and fortress be.
In the dark and trying hour,
Keep us from temptation's power.

---

69. *Asking Divine Aid.* L. M. H. BACON.

Uphold me, Father, I am weak,
  And day by day I feel it more;
I would be humble, mild and meek,
  And serve the God I do adore.

As moves, the trembling wires along,
The low, sweet sound of some dear strain,
So in my spirit wake the song
That brings thy spirit back again.

Nor leave me, Father! let thy love
Restrain, subdue, till I am pure;
Then, though on earth, with hopes above,
I shall eternal life secure.

---

70. *Resisting Temptation.* L. M. E. A. Peckham.

Whene'er our feet are prone to stray
From walking in thy righteous way,
May we remember Jesus trod
That pathway to his Father, God.

And when our hearts would yield to sin,
And into deep'ning guilt slide in,
May we remember Jesus strove,
And conquered by the might of love.

Then will the tempter's wiles be vain,
And we at peace with God remain;
Then let us His example try,
And live as we would wish to die.

---

71. *For a Holy Heart.* S. M.

Great Source of life and light,
Thy heavenly grace impart,
And by thy Holy Spirit write
Thy law upon my heart.

My soul would cleave to thee;
Let naught my purpose move;
O, let my faith more steadfast be,
And more intense my love!

That grace to me impart,
With meekness to reprove,
To hate the sin with all my heart,
And still the sinner love.

Long as my trials last,
  Long as the cross I bear,
O, let my soul on thee be cast
  In confidence and prayer!

---

72. *Prayer.* C. M.

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
  Unuttered or expressed,
The motion of a hidden fire,
  That trembles in the breast.

Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
  The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
  When none but God is near.

Prayer is the simplest form of speech
  That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
  The majesty on high.

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
  The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
  He enters heaven with prayer.

---

73. *Secret Prayer at Twilight.* C. M.

I love to steal a while away
  From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
  In humble, grateful prayer.

I love to think on mercies past,
  And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
  On him whom I adore.

I love by faith to take a view
  Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew
  While here by tempests driven.

Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
  May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
  And lead to endless day.

---

74. *God everywhere heareth Prayer.* 7's M.

Though on dreary wilds alone,
Prayer's a pathway to the throne;
Place the Christian where you will,
Eternal love is present still.

Who can trace a beam of light?
Prayer's more rapid in its flight;
Rocks of granite, gates of brass,
Bow to let the pleading pass.

'Neath the sceptre or the rod,
Lift thy spirit up to God;
Deity in every place
Opens wide the gates of grace.

---

75. *Meekness.* S. M.

"Blest are the meek," he said,
  Whose doctrine is divine;
The humble-minded earth possess,
  And bright in heaven will shine.

While here on earth they stay,
  Calm peace with them shall dwell,
And cheerful hope and heavenly joy,
  Beyond what tongue can tell.

No angry passions move,
  No envy fires the breast;
The prospect of eternal peace
  Bids every trouble rest.

O gracious Father! grant
  That we this influence feel,
That all we hope, or wish, may be
  Subjected to thy will.

76. *Christian Wants.* C. M.

I want a principle within
  Of jealous, godly fear;
A sensibility of sin,
  A pain to feel it near.
I want the first approach to feel
  Of pride, or fond desire;
To catch the wand'ring of my will,
  And quench the kindling fire.

That I from thee no more may part,
  No more thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
  The tender conscience, give.
Quick as the apple of an eye,
  O God, my conscience make!
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
  And keep it still awake.

---

77. *Sympathy.* S. M. H. Bacon

How hallowed is the bliss
  That holy spirits know,
Who, in a world of sin like this,
  Feel for all human woe;
To whom the pleading eye
  Hath power to sway the soul,
Who bring salvation's blessings nigh
  To many a sinking soul.

Their hearts are temples pure,
  Where God will e'er abide;
Their praise and incense shall endure,
  And ever spread more wide;
And theirs the joy to be
  With Christ from day to day;
They walk the earth with step more free
  Than kings and warriors may.

78. *Beneficence.* C. P. M.

Father divine! joys ever new,
While thy kind dictates we pursue,
  Our souls delighted share;
Too high for sordid minds to know,
Who on themselves alone bestow
  Their wishes and their care.

By thee inspired, the generous breast,
In blessing others only blessed,
  With kindness large and free,
Delights the widow's tears to stay,
To teach the blind the smoothest way,
  And aid the feeble knee.

O God! with sympathetic care,
In others' joys and griefs to share,
  Do thou our hearts incline;
Each low and selfish will control,
Warm with benevolence the soul,
  And make us wholly thine.

---

79. *Anniversary Hymn.* L. M.

Let living light, from thy blessed word,
  Guide those who seek and teach thy way;
And may each opening flower, O Lord,
  Drink life from that eternal ray.

Bless those who first this vineyard dressed;
  They reaped in joy, but sowed in doubt;
They smote the rock, and from its breast
  Leaped life's eternal waters out.

They sowed in doubt — for dimly woke
  The light toward which their footsteps trod;
They reaped in joy — for glory broke
  Unclouded from the throne of God.

On us and ours, O, let its ray
  Shine brightly on with power divine!
That thus, while ages roll away,
  Our children's children may be thine.

80. *The Same.* C. M. E. A. Peckham.

O God! we lift our hearts to thee,
And grateful voices raise;
We thank thee for this festive night,—
Accept our humble praise.

Regard our Sabbath school to-night,
Our youthful efforts bless,
And give to each aspiring heart
The hope of sure success.

O give us wisdom from above,
Life's various scenes to meet:
Let thy right hand direct our way,
And guide our youthful feet.

O crown our joys with thy rich faith,
And fill our hearts with love;
Let all our hopes, subdued by grace,
Be fixed on thee above.

---

81. *The Same.* C. M. H. Bacon.

Thou friend of childhood, dearest Lord,
What heart can silent be,
That hears the message of thy word,
"Bring children here to me?"

We meet in thy dear name to-night,
And seek our Father's throne;
Shed round our way the holy light
That once in Bethlehem shone.

Be in our hearts the love of truth,
And all our passions rule;
Give grace and virtue to our youth,
And bless our Sabbath school.

O bless our festal rites this eve;
And may each passing year
The fruits of holiest knowledge leave,
Till all in heaven appear.

82. *The Same.* 8's & 7's M. H. Bacon.

Gracious Father, by thy favor,
  We are here to bless thy name,
Thanking thee, our Guardian, Saviour,
  That our school is still the same—
Rich in lessons of instruction,
  Rich in friends who love us well,
Rich in charms against destruction
  Of the power of virtue's spell.

Hear us while we ask thy blessing
  Still to rest upon our band,
That, the worth of love confessing,
  We may still here, hand in hand,
Anxious seek to know our duty,
  Be as youthful Jesus was,
Prizing most that moral beauty
  Which the good child only has.

Bless our parents, bless each teacher;
  Be, O God, our pastor's guide;
May we hear him as thy preacher;
  In our hearts thy truth abide;
And the path of life pursuing
  By the precepts of thy Son,
May we, when the past reviewing,
  Feel the joy of duty done.

---

83. *The Same.* H. Bacon.

The song that thrills
  Shall, o'er the hills,
Resound like bugle horn,
  And echo back
  From forest track,
Like shout at early morn.

For what imparts
  Joy to our hearts
Like freedom's holy song,
  From souls made pure
  By promise sure,
That we to Christ belong!

O let the streams,
Where sunlight gleams,
Make music as they flow;
And birds and flowers
Exert their powers,
The glorious truth to show!

For "God is love!"
Is sung above,
By saints and seraphim;
And all below
The truth should know,
And join the tribute hymn!

---

84. *Boat Song.* C. M. H. Bacon.

'T is sweet, on this bright summer day,
To leave our city home,
And wander to the grove away,
Where healthful breezes come.

'T is sweet to glide adown the stream,
With music as we go,
While sunny smiles around us beam,
And hearts with gladness glow.

If thus our souls would ever sail
Upon time's flowing sea,
Ne'er would our hearts with sadness fail
For want of company.

But ever round us warm would beat
Hearts generous, kind and true;
Each day in friendship would we meet
With happy hours in view.

Then let us sing—and feel our song—
In praise of Christian love;
And as we sail life's stream along,
Our home shall be above.

85. *For a Rural Excursion.* 7's & 6's M.

With joy once more we hail thee,
O lovely rural scene!
Thy groves, and fields, and woodlands,
Thy garb of cheerful green!
How pure the crystal fountain!
How clear the purling rills!
How sweet the tufted flow'rets,
That blossom on the hills!

Here, at the morn's awaking,
The tuneful, gladsome lay,
By nature's chorus chanted,
Salutes the welcome day;
And midst the sun's bright glowing,
Till evening's dewy fall,
In tones of mellow sweetness,
The birds to worship call.

We love, in blest communion,
To seek this rural shade,
Where nature's true devotion
To nature's God is paid.
And here, as we are musing,
We think of scenes above,
Where smiles, like those of summer,
No change can e'er remove.

---

86. *Hymn at the Table.* C. M.

A table in the wilderness,
O Lord, thy bounty spread,
When manna dropped the tribes to bless
That cried to thee for bread.

For us kind friends a feast prepare
Beneath this woodland shade;
Scarce better could thy children fare
Whose food the manna made.

But ne'er, like them, may we be heard
To murmur or repine;
Still may we heed thy holy word,
And form our wills to thine.

87. *Close of Festivities.* 8's & 7's M. H. Bacon.

Now our festive joys are ending,
  And we all again must part;
Ere we go, our voices blending,
  Give the tribute of the heart;
Offer thanks, with grateful feeling,
  For our Father's love and grace,
For the truths, like plants of healing,
  For the wounds of all our race.

Let our hearts, the lessons heeding
  Of this holy festal time,
Strive by study, prayer and reading,
  To possess the truths sublime;—
Truths that kindle like the shining
  Of the stars when eve sets in;
Truths far better for divining
  Than the charts and rods of men.

Now farewell! but ere retreating,
  Let us here, in earnest truth,
Vow we will not live defeating
  All that prompts to virtuous youth;
By the desert's strange temptation,
  By the cross which He endured,
Soul! be strong to fill thy station,
  Till thy bark is safely moored.

---

88. *National Festival.* L. M.

O Thou! at whose dread name we bend,
  To whom our purest vows we pay,
God over all! in love descend,
  And bless the labors of this day.

Our fathers here, a pilgrim band,
  Fixed the proud empire of the free;
Art moved in gladness o'er the land,
  And Faith her altars reared to Thee.

Here too, to guard through every age
  The sacred rights their valor won,
They bade Instruction spread her page,
  And send down truth to sire and son.

Here, still, through all succeeding time,
Their stores may worth and wisdom bring,
And still the anthem-note sublime
To Thee from children's children ring.

---

89. *The Same.* **H. Bacon.**

Ring out the song of praise!
And high your voices raise
To grateful sing!
Here in this temple grand,
Reared by th' Almighty's hand,
With nature's choral band,
The tribute bring.

God of our noble sires!
Thy love our soul inspires;
We bow to thee!
In times of awful need
Thou wert a God indeed;
In vain no heart did bleed,
Our land to free.

Still let thy spirit dwell
Here, where its power fell
In days of old!
When pilgrim feet here trod,
And sanctified the sod,
And lifted praise to God,
In his fear bold!

Freedom they sought and won,
And still, from sire to son,
Its worth we feel!
Here, where the winds are free,
And streams sing "Liberty,"
And man adds, "Dear to me;"
Increase our zeal!

Zeal to exalt our minds,
And banish all that blinds
The soul to truth!
Then, as the smiles of morn
Mount, hill, and tree adorn,
Bright peace shall sweetly dawn
On man and youth.

90. *Independence.* 7's & 6's M.

We come, with joy and gladness,
  To breathe our songs of praise,
Nor let one note of sadness
  Be mingled in our lays;
For, 't is a hallowed story,
  This theme of freedom's birth:
Our fathers' deeds of glory
  Are echoed round the earth.

The sound is waxing stronger,
  And thrones and nations hear—
Proud men shall rule no longer,
  For God the Lord is near:
And he will crush oppression,
  And raise the humble mind,
And give the earth's possession
  Among the good and kind.

And then shall sink the mountains,
  Where pride and power are crowned,
And peace, like gentle fountains,
  Shall shed its pureness round.
O God! we would adore thee,
  And in thy shadow rest;
Our fathers bowed before thee,
  And trusted, and were blessed.

---

91. *Gospel Day.* Mrs. N. T. Munson.

"A glorious day is dawning,"
  And o'er the waking earth
The heralds of the morning
  Are springing into birth.
In dark and hidden places
  There shines the blessed light;
The beam of truth displaces
  The darkness of the night.

The advocates of error
  Forsee the glorious morn,
And hear, in shrinking terror,
  The watchword of reform.

It rings from hill and valley,
  It breaks oppression's chain,
A thousand freemen rally,
  And swell the mighty strain.

The watchword has been spoken,
  The light is breaking forth,
Far shines the blesséd token
  Upon the startled earth.
To souls and homes benighted
  The blesséd truth is given,
And peace and love, united,
  Point upward unto heaven.

---

92. *Life from God.* C. M.

Let others boast how strong they be,
  Nor death nor danger fear;
But we 'll confess, O Lord, to thee,
  What feeble things we are.

Our life contains a thousand springs,
  And dies if one be gone;
Strange! that a harp of thousand strings
  Should keep in tune so long.

But 't is our God supports our frame,
  The God who made us first;
Salvation to th' Almighty Name,
  That reared us from the dust.

---

93. *Death in the School.* C. M.

We come our Sabbath hymn to raise,
  Our humble prayer to pour;
One voice is hushed, — its notes of praise
  Shall mingle here no more.

The lips are still, the eye is dim
  That beamed with joy and love;
The spirit — it hath gone to Him
  Who gave it from above.

94. *Death of a Scholar.* 8's & 7's M.

One sweet flower has drooped and faded,
One sweet warbler hence has fled;
One fair brow the grave has shaded,
One dear schoolmate now is dead.

She has gone to heaven before us;
But she turns and waves her hand,
Pointing to the glories o'er us,
In that happy spirit-land.

May our footsteps never falter
In the path that she has trod;
Let us worship at the altar
Where she gave her heart to God.

Lord! may angels watch above us,
Keep us from all error free;
May they guard, and guide, and love us,
Till, like her, we go to thee.

---

95. *Death of a Teacher.* L. M.

Not of this world the hand that takes
Our loved, our lovely, to the tomb;
Not of this world the light that breaks,
Resplendent, from its vanished gloom.

The heart may bleed, the eye may weep;
Frail nature's sorrows must flow on;
Unmurmuring trust our spirits keep:
Father, 't is thou — thy will be done!

---

96. *Happy Death.* C. M.

Dear as thou wert, and justly dear,
We will not weep for thee:
One thought shall check the starting tear;
It is, that thou art free.

And thus shall faith's consoling power
The tears of love restrain:
O, who that saw thy parting hour
Could wish thee here again?

Triumphant in thy closing eye
The hope of glory shone;
Joy breathed in thy expiring sigh,
To think the race was run.

The passing spirit gently fled,
Sustained by grace divine;
O, may such grace on us be shed,
And make our end like thine!

---

97. *Death of a Pastor.* 8's & 7's M.

Pastor, thou art from us taken
In the glory of thy years,
As the oak, by tempests shaken,
Falls ere time its verdure sears.

All thy love and zeal to lead us
Where immortal fountains flow,
And on living bread to feed us,
In our fond remembrance glow.

May the conquering faith that cheered thee
When thy foot on Jordan pressed,
Guide our spirits while we leave thee
In the tomb that Jesus blessed.

---

98. *Death of a Scholar.* 8's & 7's M. H. Bacon.

One dear schoolmate now has vanished,
Never more to meet us here!
But from life and love not banished,
Dwelling in a holier sphere.

O, as now we mournful gather
In our places here to-day,
Shed upon us, righteous Father,
An illuminating ray.

Little do we know the glory
  Death doth veil from mortal eye,
But we 've learned the blissful story
  Of the world of life on high.

May we ever fondly cherish
  All the memories of the past;
Let no seed of good e'er perish
  In our hearts thy grace hath cast.

---

99. *A Living Faith.* C. M.

Mistaken souls, that dream of heaven,
  And make their empty boast
Of inward joys and sins forgiven,
  While they are slaves to lust!

'T is faith that purifies the heart;
  'T is faith that works by love,—
That bids all sinful joys depart,
  And lifts the thoughts above.

This faith shall every fear control
  By its celestial power,
With holy triumph fill the soul
  In death's approaching hour.

---

100. *The Sinner entreated to awake.* 7's M.

Sinner, rouse thee from thy sleep;
  Wake, and o'er thy folly weep;
Raise thy spirit, dark and dead;
  Jesus waits, his light to shed.

Wake from sleep; arise from death;
  See the bright and living path;
Watchful, tread that path; be wise;
  Leave thy folly; seek the skies.

101. *Office of Faith.* S. M.

Faith is a precious grace,
Where'er it is bestowed;
It boasts a high, celestial birth,
And is the gift of God.

Since 't is thy work alone,
And that divinely free,
Lord, send the spirit of thy Son,
To work this faith in me.

---

102. *Baptism of a Child.* S. M.

To thee, O God, in heaven,
This little one we bring;
Giving to thee what thou hast given,
Our dearest offering.

Here in a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.

O then, let thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down, like water, from above,
To comfort and make clean.

---

103. *The Mind a Garden.* 11's M.

The mind is a garden, and youth's sunny morn
The season for planting; the rose and the thorn
Will spring up together; then let us take care
That none but the sweetest of roses grow there.

If seeds of deception, of envy and strife,
Are suffered to grow in the spring-time of life;
When the autumn of age chills the breath of the air,
We must gather the fruits in grief and despair.

But let us be wise, and pluck up the roots
Of poisonous plants, ere we taste of their fruits;
And rear in their stead such as nature designed,
To improve, and adorn, and embellish the mind.

When the sun, that has cheered us in life's early days,
Withdraws from the garden the light of his rays;
From the flowers, as they wither, O, may there arise
A grateful perfume that shall reach to the skies!

---

104. *Prudence.* C. M.

Father of light, conduct my feet
  Through life's dark, dangerous road;
Let each advancing step still bring
  Me nearer to my God.

Let heaven-eyed prudence be my guide;
  And when I go astray,
Recall my feet from folly's path
  To wisdom's better way.

Teach me in every various scene
  To keep my end in sight;
And while I tread life's mazy track,
  Let wisdom guide me right.

That heavenly wisdom from above
  Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm,
  And penetrate my heart.

---

105. *Courage.* C. M.

Of old, amid the walks of sin
  The apostles boldly trod;
With simple heart and humble mien
  They sang and plead for God.

No human foe could blight their zeal,
  For Christ had lent his aid.
The nations heard the loud appeal;
  Believing—they obeyed.

We, Father, kneeling at thy feet,
  Implore thy constant love;
O, give us faith the world to meet,
  And hope to look above!

And when we taste of sorrow's cup,
  Teach thou its truths sublime;
Thus shall thy servants gather up
  The ripening fruits of time.

---

106. *The Redeemed in Heaven.* 7's M.

Who are these in bright array,
  This innumerable throng,
Round the altar, night and day,
  Tuning their triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
  Blessing, honor, glory power,
Wisdom, riches to obtain,
  New dominion every hour."

These through fiery trials trod;
  These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
  Sealed with his almighty name:
Clad in raiment pure and white,
  Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
  More than conquerors they stand.

Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown,
  On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb, amidst the throne,
  Shall to living fountains lead:
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
  Perfect love dispels all fears;
And forever from their eyes
  God shall wipe away their tears.

107. *The School Array.* 7's M. H. Bacon.

Who are these in bright array,
  Mid the happy festal throng?
Round the altar why their stay,
  Tuning their triumphant song?
From the Sabbath school they come,
  Where they learn of God and heaven,
Bearing blessings to their home,
  By the holy Gospel given.

These shall bear the seed abroad,
  Sowing in the field of mind;
By the mercies of our God,
  Angels shall the harvest find.
Cheer them on in virtue's way;
  Let their souls your prayers receive;
Here their love and faith shall stay
  When this sinful earth they leave.

---

108. *Confidence in God.* H. Bacon.

Music—*The Pilot.*

Children.

O, teachers, 't is a fearful world
  In which our footsteps stray,
And all around our paths in life
  The snares of ruin lay.

Teachers.

Look up, dear children! look to God;
  In Christ your Saviour see;
Doubt not, but place your confidence
  In boundless grace and free.

Children.

O, teachers, can it be that faith
  Such wondrous power can know,
To aid us in the fight with sin,
  And conquer every foe?

Teachers.

Yes, children, faith hath power to bring
  The mightiest strength from God;
For nobler than the sons of faith
  On earth have never trod.

Both.

O, Father! from thy throne of love,
  Look down in mercy here,
And strengthen all our hearts to live
  As souls to thee most dear.
In love that clings to all thy word,
  And never seeks to flee;
And never doubts thy providence
  Of boundless grace and free.

---

109. *Lord's Prayer.* 6's & 5's M.

Our Father in heaven,
  We hallow thy name;
May thy kingdom holy
  On earth be the same!
O give to us daily
  Our portion of bread;
It is from thy bounty
  That all must be fed.

Forgive our transgressions,
  And teach us to know
That humble compassion
  That pardons each foe:
Keep us from temptation,
  From weakness and sin,
And thine be the glory,
  Forever — Amen.

110. *Closing Hymn.* 8's & 7's M.

Father! grant us now thy blessing,
  Smile upon us from above;
Let us all, pure hearts possessing,
  Fill our lives with deeds of love.

Make us gentle, kind and lowly;
  Teach us, Father, by thy word,
How we may be good and holy,
  Like to Jesus Christ, our Lord.

---

111. *The Same.* 8's & 7's M.

God of our salvation, hear us;
  Bless, O bless us, ere we go;
When we join the world, be near us,
  Lest we cold and careless grow:
    Saviour, keep us—
  Keep us safe from every foe.

As our steps are drawing nearer
  To our everlasting home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
  Hope more bright of joys to come;
    And, when dying,
  May thy presence cheer the gloom.

---

112. *The Same.* 7's M.

All ye nations, praise the Lord,
  All ye lands, your voices raise;
Heaven and earth, with loud accord,
  Praise the Lord, forever praise.

113. *The Same.* 7's M.

Saviour, bless thy word to all;
  Quick and powerful let it prove;
O, may sinners hear thy call!
  Let thy people grow in love.

Thine own gracious message bless;
  Follow it with power divine;
Give the gospel full success;—
  Thine the work, the glory thine.

---

114. *The Same.* 7's M.

To thy temple we repair;
How we love to worship there!
Holy Father! give us grace
In thy courts to seek thy face.

From thy house when we return,
May our hearts within us burn;
And at evening let us say,
"We have walked with God to-day."

---

115. *The Same.* S. M.

  To God, the only wise,
  Our Saviour and our King,
Let all who dwell below the skies
  Their grateful praises sing.

---

116. *The Same.* L. M.

Called by the tolling bell away,
Unto thy holy temple, Lord,
I'll go, with willing mind, to pray,
To praise thy name and hear thy word.

117. *The Same.* L. M.

From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue!

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends thy word
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

---

118. *The Same.* L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise him, all creatures here below!
Praise him, above, ye heavenly throng!
Praise God, our Father, in your song.

---

119. *The Same.* 10's M.

O thou, whose power o'er moving worlds presides,
Whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides!
On darkling man in pure effulgence shine,
And cheer the clouded mind with light divine!

'T is thine alone to calm the pious breast
With silent confidence and holy rest;
From thee, great God! we spring, to thee we tend,
Path, motive, guide, original, and end.

---

120. *The Same.* C. M.

In vain we plant without thine aid,
And water, too, in vain;
Lord of the harvest, God of grace,
Send down thy heavenly rain.

Then shall our cheerful hearts and tongues
  Begin this song divine —
"Thou, Lord, hast given the rich increase,
  And be the glory thine."

---

121. *The Same.* C. M.

May He from whom all blessings flow
  Our sacred rites attend,
Uniting all in wisdom's ways
  Till life's short journey end.

LET CHILDREN SING AND LEARN.

Oh say not, dream not, heavenly notes
  To childish ears are vain,
That the young mind at random floats,
  And cannot reach the strain.

Dim or unheard the words may fall,
  And yet the heaven-taught mind
May learn the sacred air, and all
  The harmony unwind.

And if some notes be false or low,
  What are all prayers beneath
But cries of babes, that cannot know
  Half the deep thought they breathe?

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